

VOL. 8 No. 11

APRIL

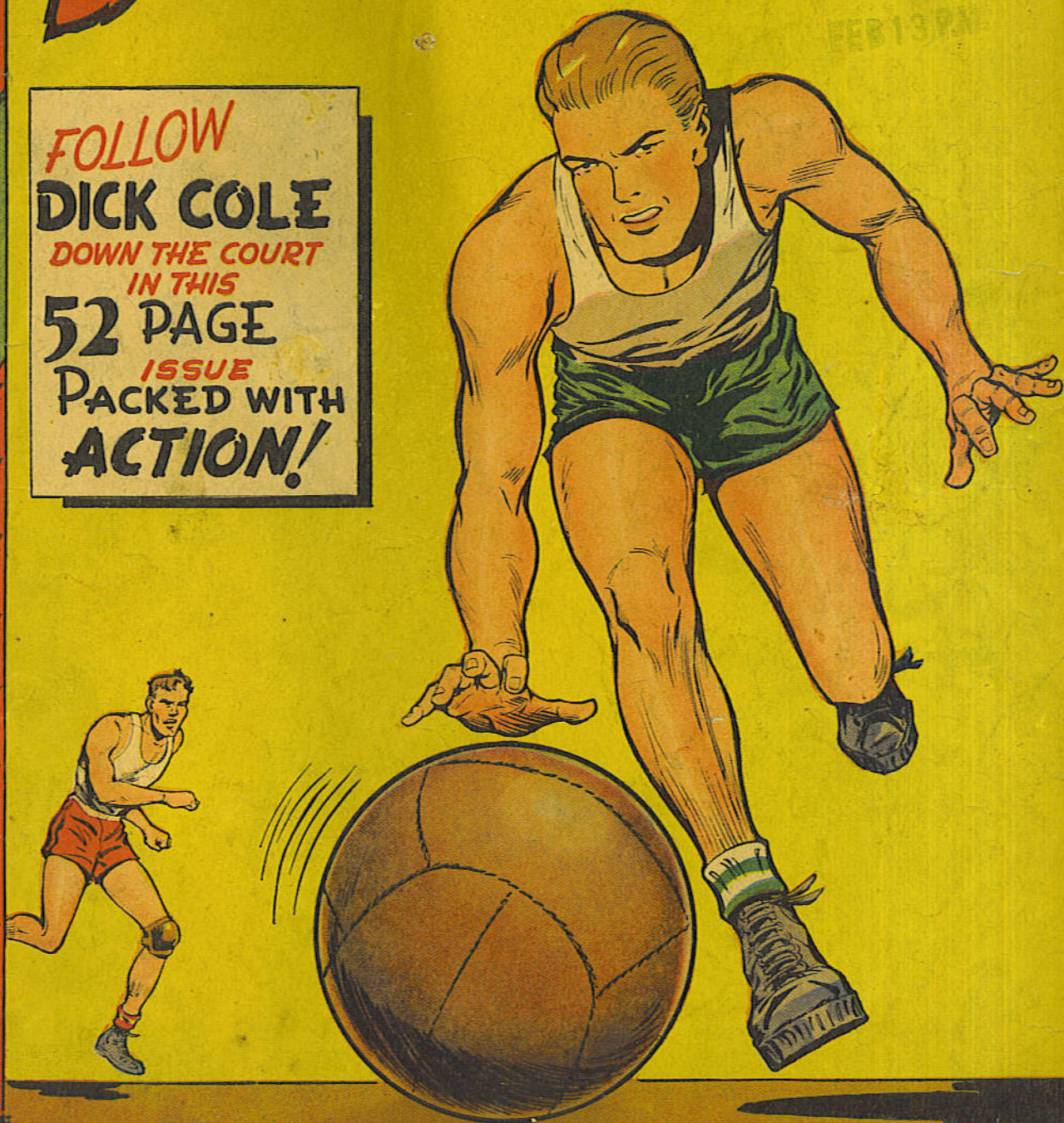


BLUE BOLT

10¢

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

FOLLOW
DICK COLE
DOWN THE COURT
IN THIS
52 PAGE
ISSUE
PACKED WITH
ACTION!



ID

Joe
Cerrin

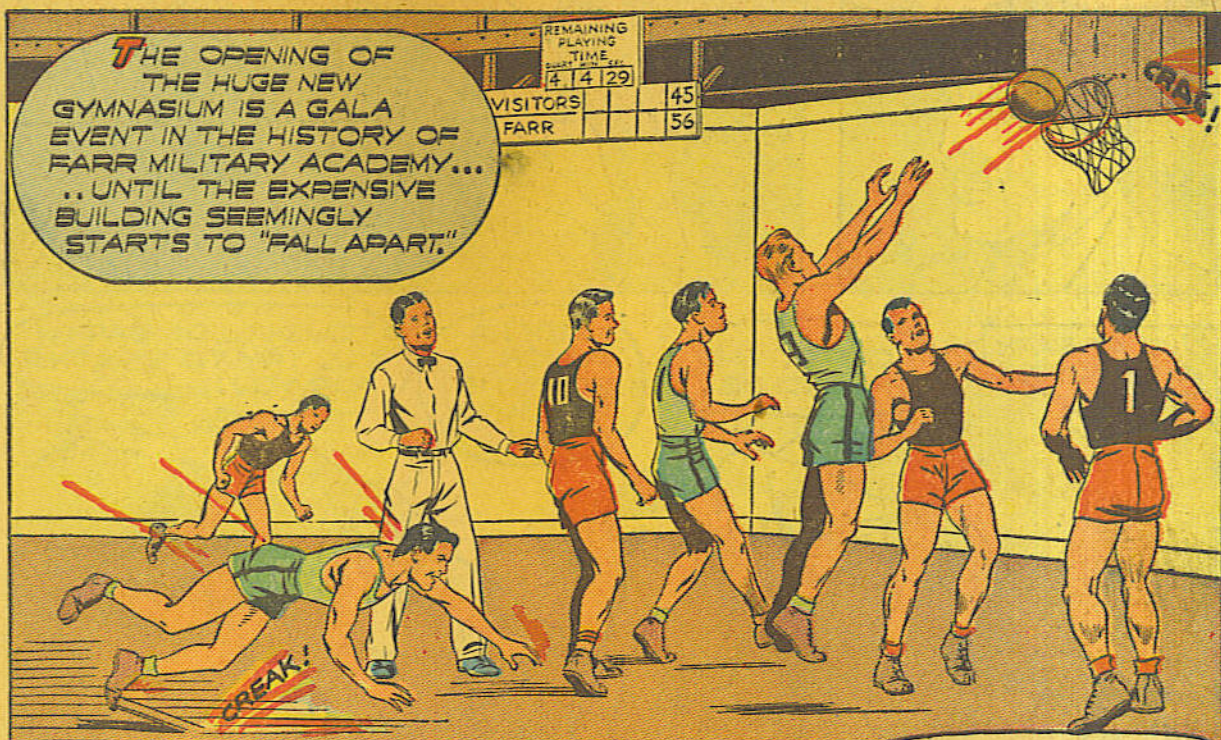


WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

DICK ROSE

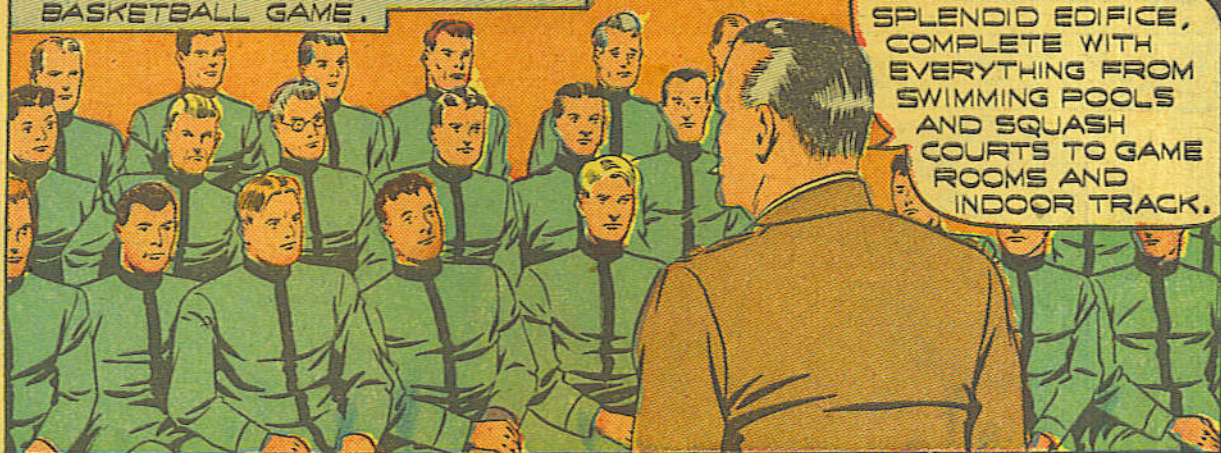
THE OPENING OF THE HUGE NEW GYMNASIUM IS A GALA EVENT IN THE HISTORY OF FARR MILITARY ACADEMY... ..UNTIL THE EXPENSIVE BUILDING SEEMINGLY STARTS TO "FALL APART."

REMAINING PLAYING TIME	4:14:29
VISITORS	45
FARR	56



MAJOR FARR MAKES A SPEECH AT THE START OF A FARR-HOLDEN BASKETBALL GAME.

FROM THE ASHES OF OUR OLD CAMPUS HAS RISEN THIS SPLENDID EDIFICE, COMPLETE WITH EVERYTHING FROM SWIMMING POOLS AND SQUASH COURTS TO GAME ROOMS AND INDOOR TRACK.



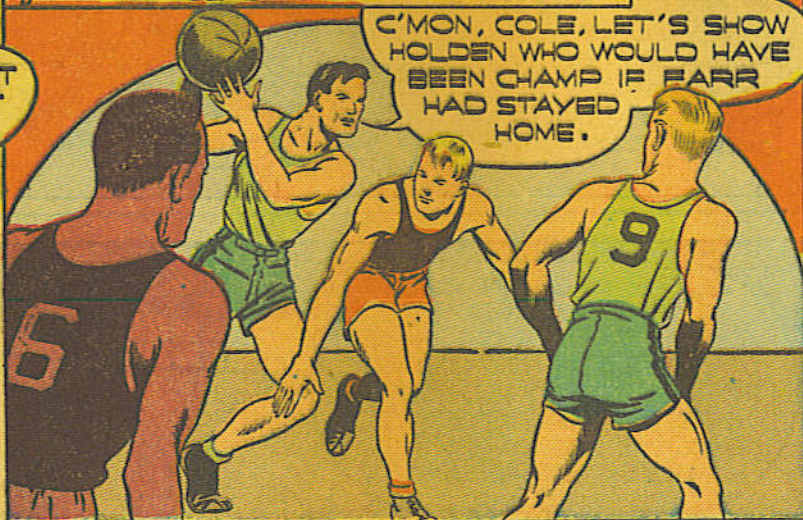
Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager
Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor; Phillip E. Moonan, Assistant Manager
Mel Cummin, Art Director; Alfred V. Fago, Art Consultant

BLUE BOLT, Vol. 8, No. 11, April, 1948, published monthly by The Premium Group of Comics, a Division of The Premium Service Co. Inc., P. O. Box 1198, Independence Square, Philadelphia, Pa. Editorial offices, 119 West 19th Street, New York 11, N. Y. Printed in U. S. A., copyright 1948 by The Premium Service Co. Inc. Price 10 cents per copy. Subscription price \$2.00 per year in U. S. A. Entered as Second-Class matter, March 20, 1940, at the Post Office at Philadelphia, Pa., under the Act of March 3, 1879. All characters and incidents described or depicted in stories (except those based on history or fact) are fictitious. Any resemblance to living persons is a coincidence.

WE RETURNED FROM ARIZONA TOO LATE TO ENTER LEAGUE COMPETITION. HOWEVER, IT IS A PLEASURE TO MEET HOLDEN, THE LEAGUE CHAMPION, IN OUR ONLY BASKETBALL GAME, NOW... PLAY BALL!



THE GAME GETS OFF TO A FAST START.

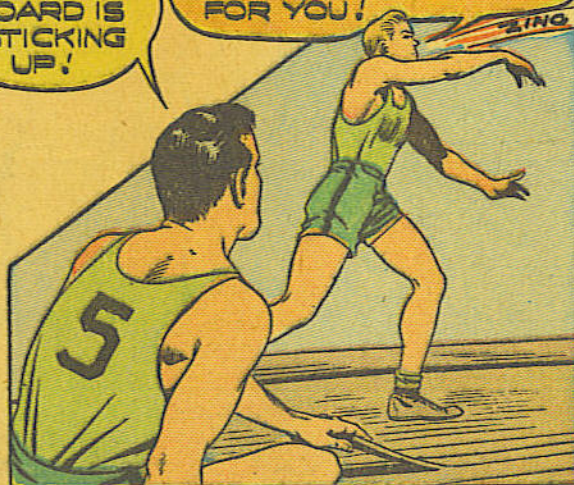
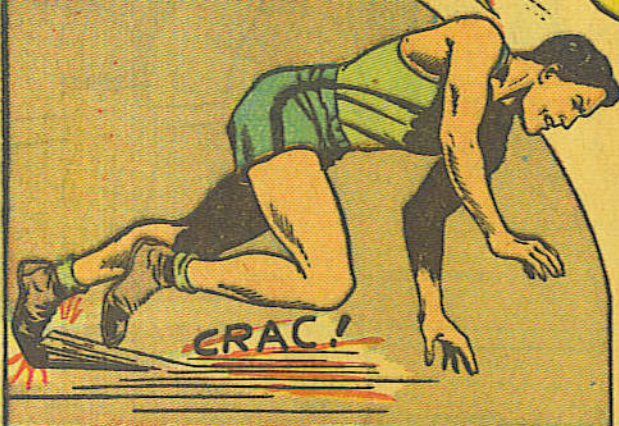


BUT AS BARK PASSES TO DICK...

OOPS! WHO TRIPPED ME?

HEY! A FLOOR BOARD IS STICKING UP!

TOUGH LUCK, BARK! I'LL TRY TO SINK THIS FOR YOU!



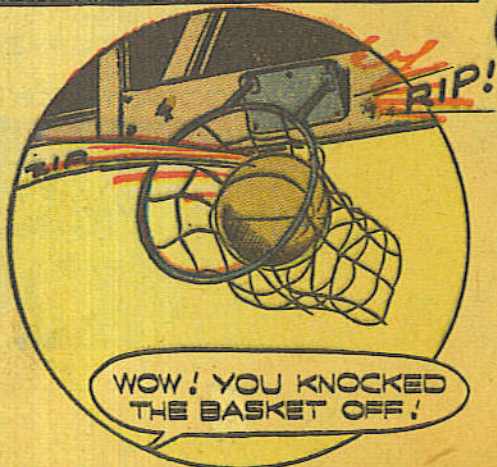
DICK'S ACCURATE SHOT BRINGS AMAZING RESULTS.

AND SUDDENLY, PLASTER FALLS FROM THE CEILING.

SO THIS IS THE GREAT NEW FARR GYM! YAH!

OUCH! THE PLASTER'S COMING DOWN!

A STRONG BREEZE'D BLOW THIS DUMP OVER.



MAJOR FARR, AS HEAD OF HOLDEN, I MUST CALL THE GAME OFF. THIS BUILDING IS OBVIOUSLY UNSAFE.

WHY..UH, COLONEL NEAL, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I SPECIFIED THE BEST MATERIALS.

AH, MR. BRICK, YOU, SIR, CONTRACTED TO ERECT A BUILDING THAT WOULD LAST FOR GENERATIONS! THIS LOOKS LIKE SHODDY WORK TO ME! WELL, SIR?



THIS 'LL RUIN MY BUSINESS! NOBODY IN CENTERVIEW WILL PATRONIZE ME NOW... BUT I DID BUILD A GOOD BUILDING.

HUMBUG! REFEREE... CALL THE GAME OFF!

THE FARR AND HOLDEN SQUADS LEAVE THE FLOOR.

HA! AFTER ALL THE BRAGGIN' YOU FARR PHONIES DID ABOUT YOUR "SUPER GYM"!

AW, GO FRY ICE, ROLLO!

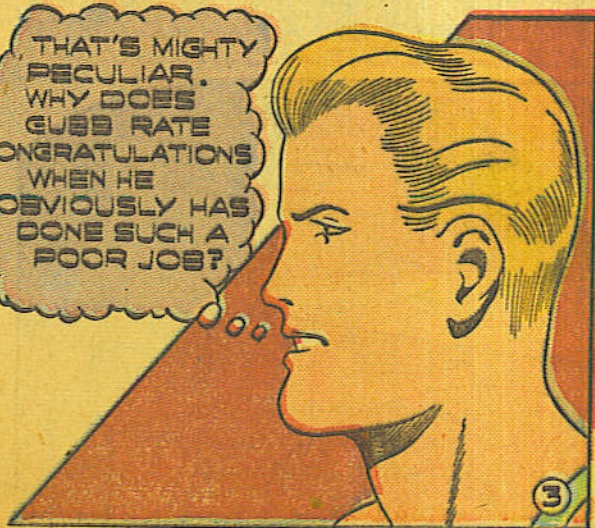
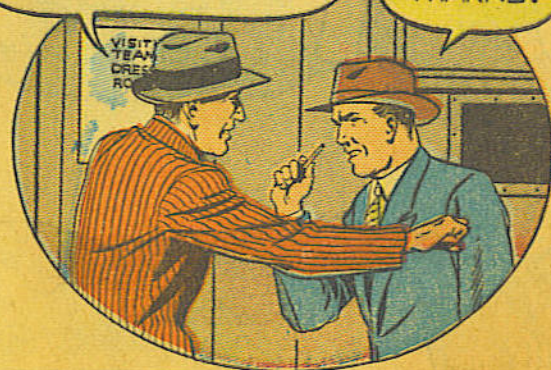


DICK NOTICES A STRANGER CONGRATULATING JOE GUBB, A CONSTRUCTION FOREMAN.

ATTABOY, GUBB! CONGRATULATIONS!

UH, THANKS.

THAT'S MIGHTY PECULIAR. WHY DOES GUBB RATE CONGRATULATIONS WHEN HE OBVIOUSLY HAS DONE SUCH A POOR JOB?

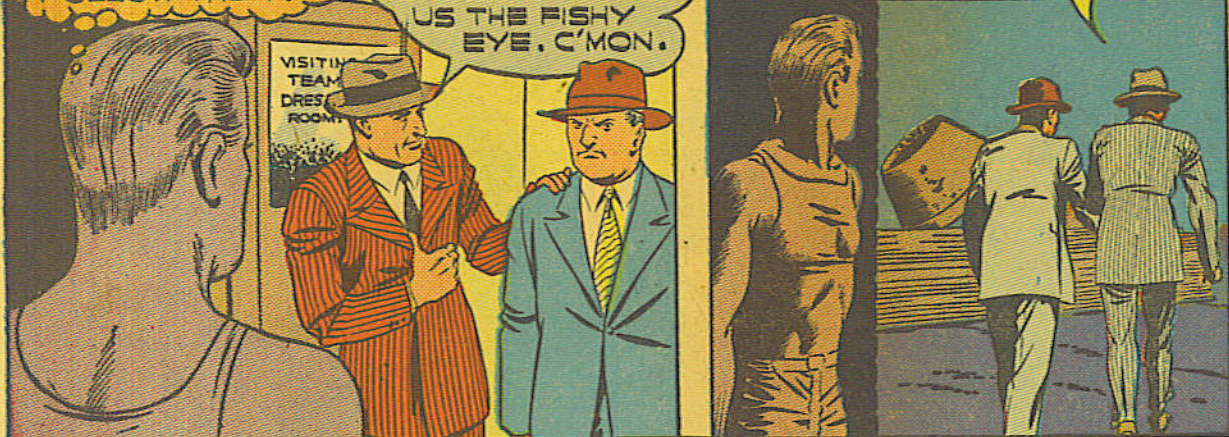


Q No. 1. Name the present head of the Russian Government. Hint: See Picture 5.

WONDER WHO THAT
TALL STRANGER IS?
I'M GOING TO
FOLLOW THEM!

WE CAN TALK
BETTER OUTSIDE,
GUBB. THAT
CADET'S GIVING
US THE FISHY
EYE. C'MON.

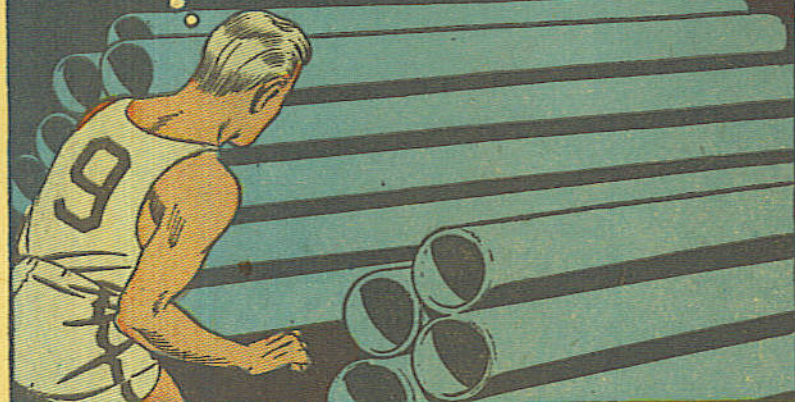
THERE WON'T BE ANYONE
NEAR THAT PILE OF BUILDING
SUPPLIES. LET'S GO THERE.



I CAN'T GET CLOSER OR
THEY'LL SEE ME. MAYBE
I CAN HEAR THEIR VOICES
THROUGH THESE PIPES.

WE'RE ALONE
NOW, SO LET'S
GET DOWN TO
BUSINESS.

HERE'S YOUR DOUGH,
GUBB. LOOSENING THE
BASKET AND A FEW
FLOORBOARDS WASN'T
MUCH OF A CHORE, BUT
IT MEANS A LOT TO ME!



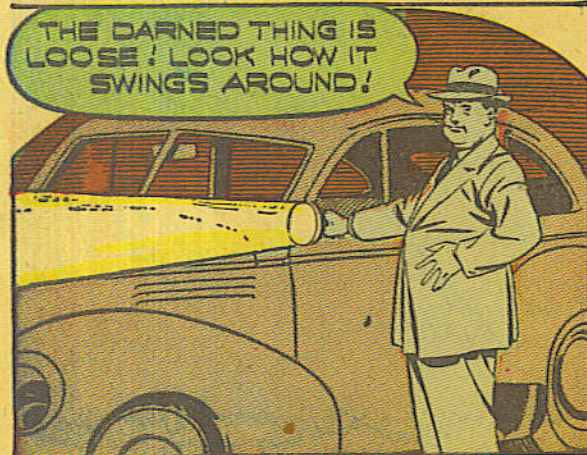
HA! IT
WORKS! I
CAN HEAR
THEM!



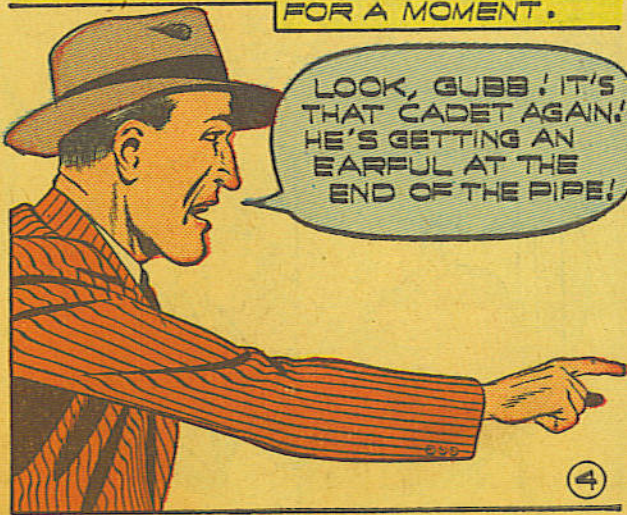
AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE PARKING
FIELD NEAR BY, A MAN ADJUSTS
HIS SPOTLIGHT AND ...

THE PASSING GLEAM GLARES ON DICK
FOR A MOMENT.

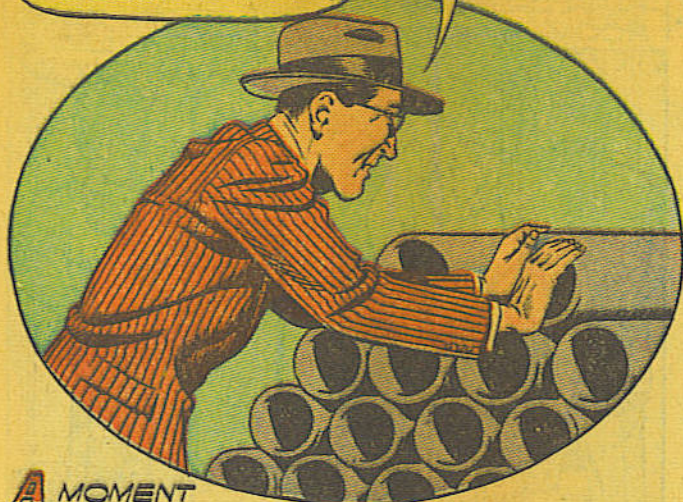
THE DARNED THING IS
LOOSE! LOOK HOW IT
SWINGS AROUND!



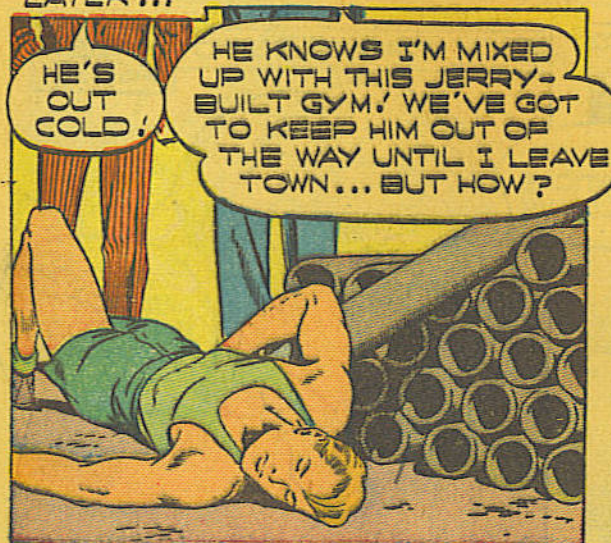
LOOK, GUBB! IT'S
THAT CADET AGAIN!
HE'S GETTING AN
EARFUL AT THE
END OF THE PIPE!



I'LL GIVE HIM AN EARFUL HE DOESN'T WANT!



A MOMENT LATER...



HE'S OUT COLD!

HE KNOWS I'M MIXED UP WITH THIS JERRY-BUILT GYM. WE'VE GOT TO KEEP HIM OUT OF THE WAY UNTIL I LEAVE TOWN... BUT HOW?

I KNOW. LET'S STUFF HIM INTO ONE OF THOSE BIG PIPES OVER THERE.



SOON...

THERE! HE WON'T BE ABLE TO ROLL THOSE BOULDERS AWAY. BY THE TIME HIS PALS FIND HIM, WE'LL BE FAR AWAY.

HOWEVER, DICK REVIVES ALMOST IMMEDIATELY.



WOW! THEY'VE GOT ME TRAPPED IN A LARGE PIPE! NOW WHAT DO I DO?

Q No. 2 Does jerry-built mean strong, flimsy, or built by someone named Jerry?

SUDDENLY DICK
GETS AN IDEA!

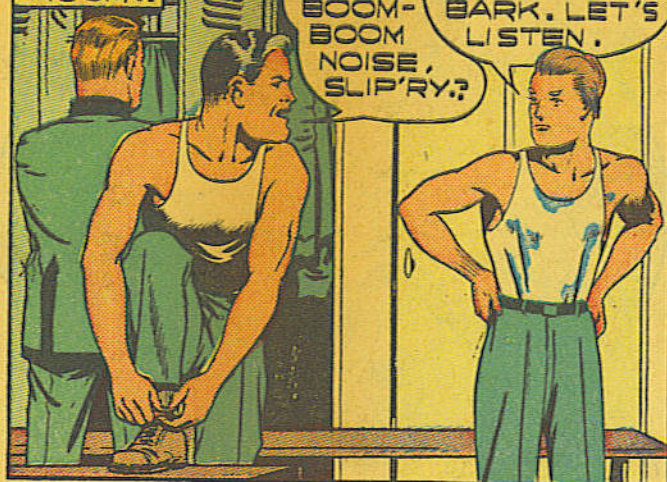
**BOOM!
BOOM-
BOOM!**

HA! IT'S HARD ON MY
FIST, BUT THIS PIPE
BOOMS LIKE A DRUM.
MAYBE I CAN SEND A
MESSAGE TO THE
FELLOWS IN THE
DRESSING ROOM.

AND IN THE
FARR DRESSING
ROOM...

WHAT'S
THAT
BOOM-
BOOM
NOISE,
SLIP'RY?

SOUNDS LIKE
MORSE CODE,
BARK. LET'S
LISTEN.



DECIPHERING DICK'S
CALL FOR HELP, HIS FRIENDS RUSH TO
HIS AID AND ROLL BACK THE STONES.

PLAYIN'
HOUSE, DICK?

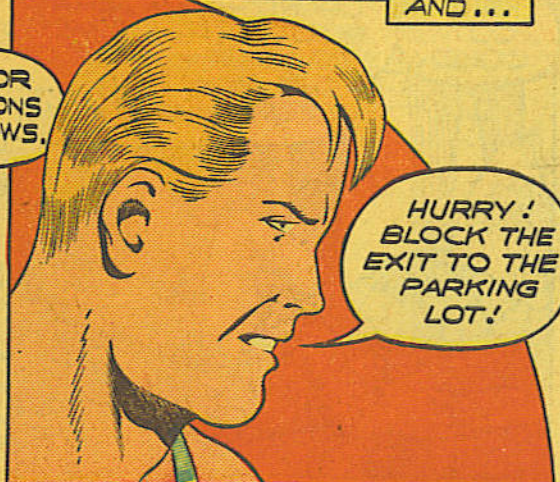
SAY, COLE,
WHAT'S
THE BIG
IDEA?

NO TIME FOR
EXPLANATIONS
NOW, FELLOWS.



DICK SCRAMBLES TO HIS FEET
AND...

**HURRY!
BLOCK THE
EXIT TO THE
PARKING
LOT!**



THE BOYS RACE TO THE EXIT TO
CUT OFF GUBB AND HIS PAL.

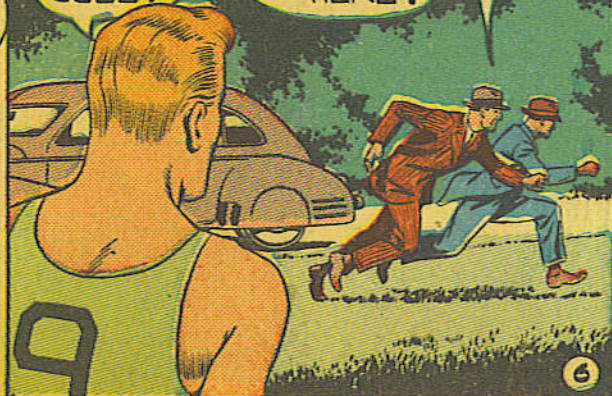
THEY WERE SO SURE I
COULDN'T ESCAPE, THEY
PROBABLY TOOK THEIR
TIME. AH, HERE THEY
COME!

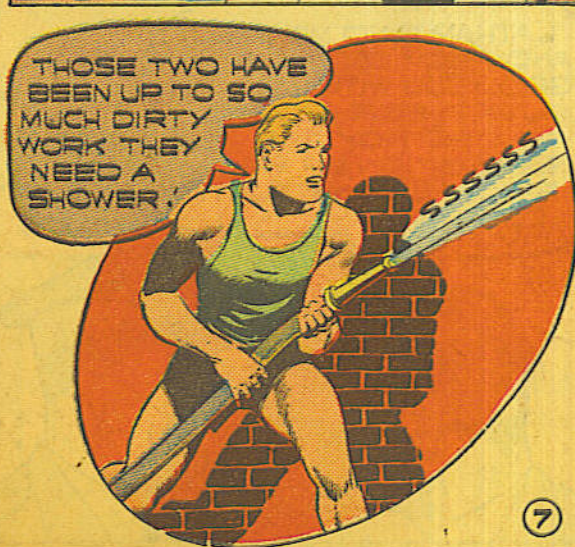
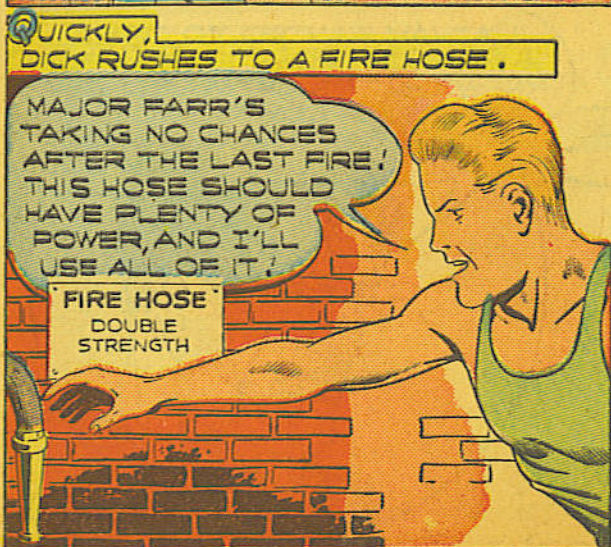
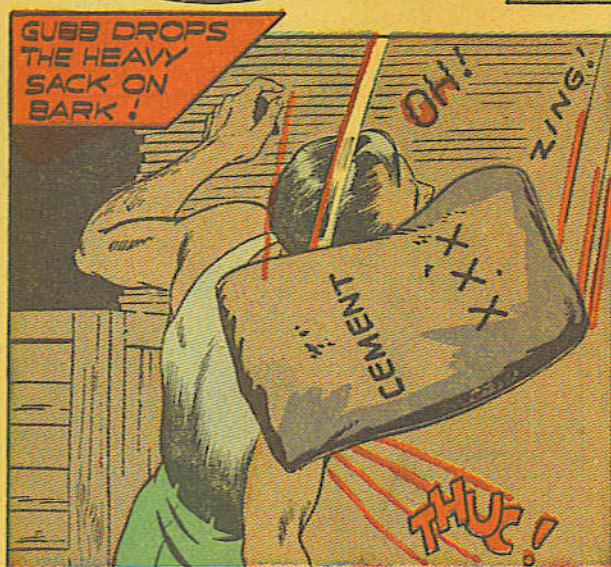
**UHP!
IT'S THE
CADET
AGAIN!**



**HEY! STOP!
HOLD UP
THERE,
GUBB!**

**QUICK! CUT ACROSS THE
CAMPUS! THEY'VE
GOT US BLOCKED
HERE!**



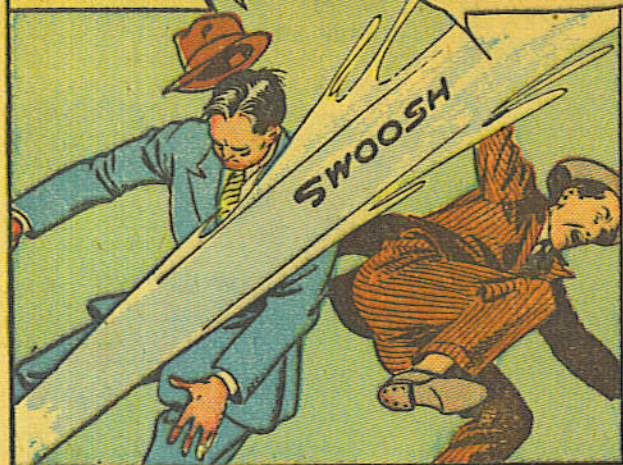


DICK'S
AIM IS
ACCURATE.

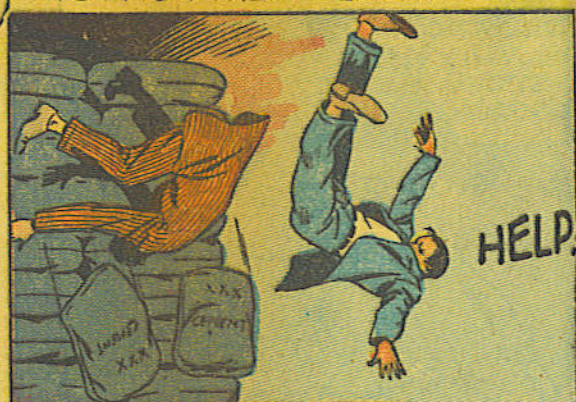
SPLUTTER
SPLUT-

STOP! YOU'LL
KNOCK US
OFF HERE!

SWOOSH



THE HEAVY STREAM KNOCKS THE
TWO FROM THEIR PERCH.



SEVERAL BAGS, WET BY
THE HOSE, BURST OPEN AS
THEY HIT THE GROUND.

A MINUTE LATER...

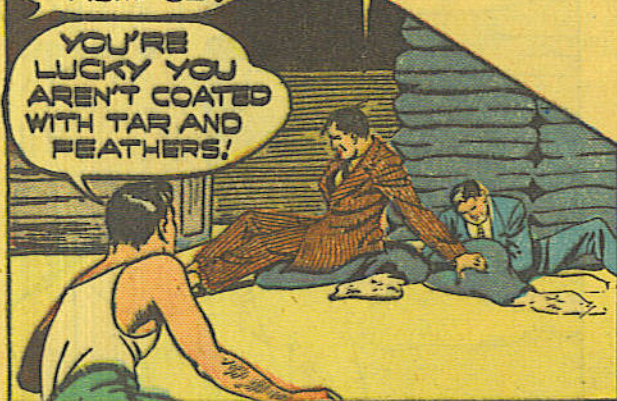
GENTLEMEN,
WHAT'S THE
RUMFUS?

YOU'RE
LUCKY YOU
AREN'T COATED
WITH TAR AND
FEATHERS!

BLAST IT! WE'RE
COATED WITH
CEMENT!

IT'S NICK
LATHAM, THE
NOTORIOUS BIG
CITY GAMBLER!

GREAT SCOTT,
BRICK! SO IT IS.
HE BID TO BUILD
OUR CAMPUS AND
WAS REJECTED.



LATHAM PAID ME WELL
AND PROMISED ME A
GOOD JOB WITH HIS
OUTFIT FOR HELPING
TO DESTROY THE
REPUTATION OF MR.
BRICK'S CONSTRUCTION
COMPANY.

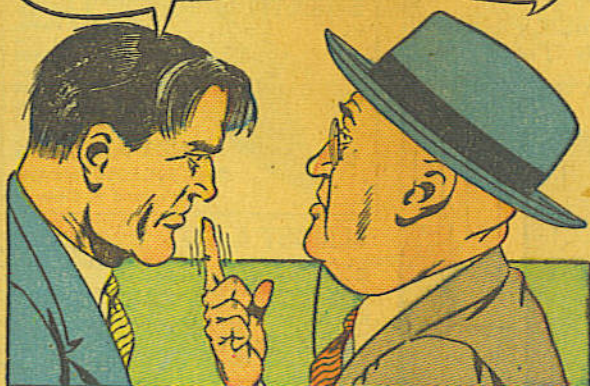
WHY,
THE
SCOUNDREL!

LATHAM WANTED TO OPEN
A BRANCH IN CENTERVIEW BUT
KNEW THAT BRICK WOULD BE
TOO TOUGH COMPETITION,
UNLESS THE FARR GYM WAS
JERRY-BUILT.



I COULDN'T DO MUCH, BUT I LOOSENED ENOUGH THINGS TO MAKE THE GYM LOOK LIKE A SHODDY JOB.

SHOW ME EACH THING YOU DID OR I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK!



BRICK'S MEN SPEEDILY UNDO GUBB'S WORK.

EVERYTHING IS REPAIRED, SIR. I GUARANTEE YOU WON'T FIND A BETTER GYM IN THE COUNTRY!

VERY WELL! LET'S GET ON WITH THE GAME.



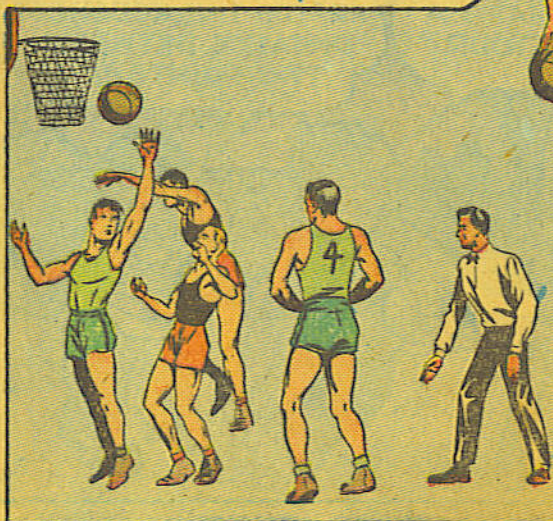
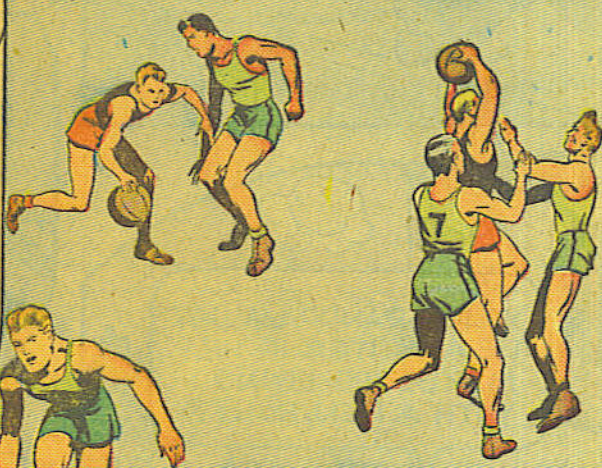
A MINUTE LATER...

THERE ISN'T MUCH WRONG, MAJOR FARR. SOME OF MY MEN, HERE FOR THE GAME, CAN MAKE ALL REPAIRS IN TWENTY MINUTES.

EXCELLENT! PERHAPS COLONEL NEAL WILL PERMIT HOLDEN TO RESUME THE GAME. THE TEAM'S STILL IN THE DRESSING ROOM!



THE HAPPY FARR SQUAD CELEBRATES BY RUNNING AWAY WITH THE GAME 58-45!



A FINE BUNCH OF BOYS, MAJOR. THANKS TO THEM, I'LL KEEP MY GOOD NAME!

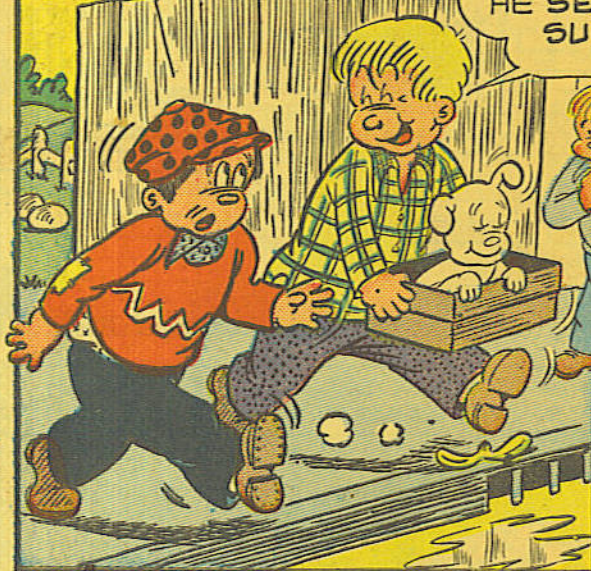
SPLENDID GAME, COLE!

THANK YOU, SIR. I'M GLAD WE GOT THE NEW CAMPUS OFF TO A FLYING START.



G'WAN-HOW CAN YOUR BROTHER BE A CANDY SALESMAN IN A FURNITURE STORE??

VERY EASILY, BUB- HE SELLS THE SUITES!!!



BOYS! EARN

this Super Keen
**HUNTING
KNIFE &
SHEATH**

Send Name, Address and Age for FREE Prize Circular, and my JUNIOR MERCHANT Plan. No obligation.

ANDY ANDREWS

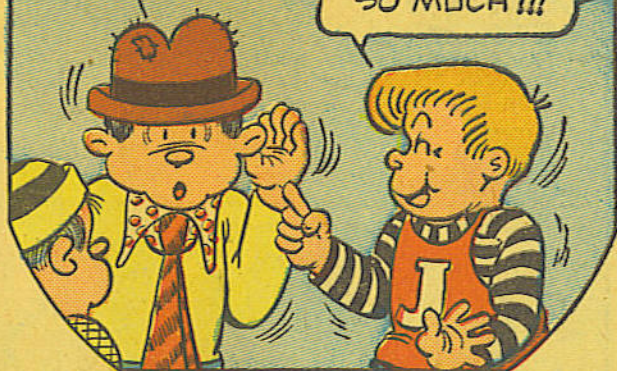
Dept. 501, 2000 Tate Ave.
Cleveland 9, Ohio

ALMOST A GIFT

Here's an offer to stamp collectors that's almost a gift. A set of 8 different Palestine Pictorial stamps showing Jerusalem, Rachel's Tomb, Mosque of Omar, etc. (printed in Arabic, Hebrew and English), 10 different Vatican City stamps showing St. Peter's Keys to Heaven, Arms of Pope Pius, Triple Crown, etc. (all of these stamps have been sold for 5¢ apiece), scarce Costa Rica Fish Triangle Stamp, fine Australia Kookaburra Bird (Laughing Jacks) Stamp, beautiful Australia Lyre Bird stamp, New large Norway stamp, all sent to approval applicants for only 10¢. WM. PENN STAMP CO., Dept. 50, P. O. Box 303, Phila. 5, Pa.

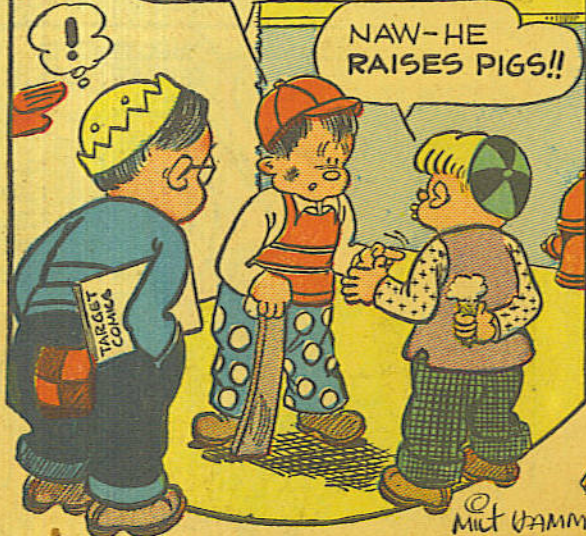
TELL ME- I'M ALL EARS!!

YEAH-BUT WITH YOUR HAT ON, THEY DON'T SHOW SO MUCH!!!



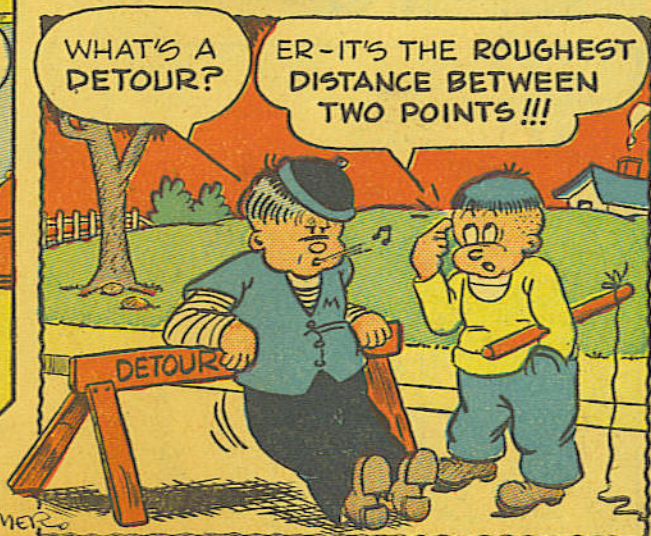
YOUR GRANDPA MUST BE A WRITER IF HE MAKES HIS LIVING WITH A PEN, HUH??

NAW-HE RAISES PIGS!!

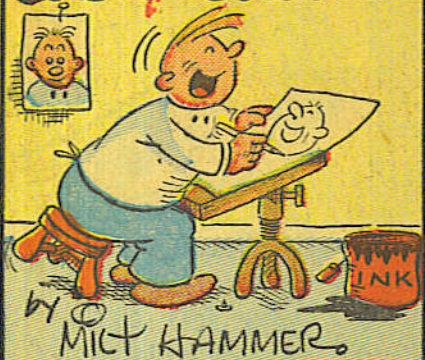


WHAT'S A DETOUR?

ER-IT'S THE ROUGHEST DISTANCE BETWEEN TWO POINTS!!!



EASY CARTOONING



LESSON-1

HI, FELLOWS
AND GIRLS! TO-
DAY I'M GOING
TO TRY TO SHOW
YOU THE
EASIEST AND BEST
WAY TO DRAW
CARTOON
HEADS!!

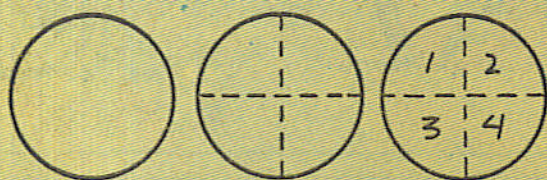


NOW THAT WE HAVE A
NICE SHARP POINT ON
OUR PENCIL, LET'S DRAW
A FEW FREEHAND
CIRCLES.



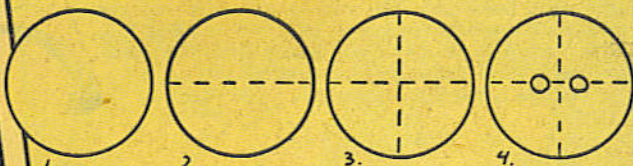
DON'T USE A COMPASS TO
DRAW THESE CIRCLES.

LET'S TAKE ONE OF
THE CIRCLES AND CUT IT
IN QUARTERS.



DO THIS TO ABOUT FIVE OF
YOUR CIRCLES.
(FOR INSTRUCTION PURPOSES,
I HAVE DRAWN MY CIRCLES
WITH A COMPASS.)

WATCH CLOSELY NOW AND SEE
WHY WE DIVIDE OUR CIRCLES IN-
TO FOUR PARTS!!



EASY, ISN'T IT ??

TAKE ABOUT
10 OF THE
CIRCLES YOU
HAVE ALREADY
DRAWN, AND
DO THE SAME
SEVEN STEPS
THAT I JUST
DID TO DRAW
THE HEAD.

IF YOUR FIRST
ATTEMPTS
DON'T LOOK SO
GOOD, TRY IT
ALL OVER AGAIN.
DON'T GIVE UP
UNTIL YOU DO IT
RIGHT!!



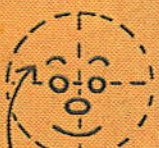
USE SMALL
CIRCLES
FOR EYES..



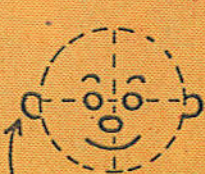
A FLAT
CIRCLE FOR
A NOSE..



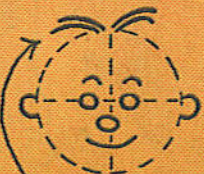
CURVE
FOR
MOUTH...



ADD
EYEBROWS.



TOPS OF EARS
ON EVEN LINE
WITH EYES..

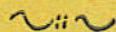


A FEW
LINES FOR
OUR HAIR..



ERASE THE
PENCIL GUIDE
LINES AND WE
HAVE A CARTOON.

ISN'T IT FUN
TO CARTOON?
NEXT TIME I'LL
SHOW YOU HOW
TO MAKE
CARTOON HEADS
IN DIFFERENT
POSITIONS.
DON'T FORGET,
PRACTICE PLENTY
ON YOUR HEADS,
USING THE
GUIDE LINES
AT ALL
TIMES.



Rick Richards

BATTLING TREACHERY DEEP IN A MINE, RICK RICHARDS DESCENDS UPON HIS FOES LIKE A TON OF COAL!



HIGH IN THE RICHARDS SKYSCRAPER, RICK RICHARDS CHECKS UP ON ONE OF HIS MANY ENTERPRISES.

PRODUCTION HAS HIT THE SKIDS AT ROCK HILL. BUT WHY? I DON'T GET IT!



Q No. 4. Does John L. Lewis head the United Mine Workers or the United Automobile Workers?

I PUT UP A MILLION BUCKS TO MAKE ROCK HILL A MODEL MINE. IT'S GOT A HOSPITAL, A RECREATION HALL, AND TOP WORKING CONDITIONS... BUT THE MINERS TURN OUT LESS AND LESS COAL!

CALL THE AIRPORT, SALLY! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO HANDLE THIS MESS!



RICK LANDS AT ROCK HILL A FEW HOURS LATER AND HURRIES STRAIGHT TO THE MINE.



MR. RICHARDS! THIS IS A SURPRISE!

HELLO, WELCH!

THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG HERE IS TO WORK WITH THE MEN. PUT ME ON THE PAY ROLL AS A MINER!

WHY...UH... CERTAINLY.

YOU CAN WORK WITH PETE BROWN. THE MEN ALL LOOK UP TO HIM. HE MAY BE THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

OKAY. GIVE HIM THE PITCH ABOUT MY BEING A NEW HAND WHILE I HOP INTO THE RIGHT OUTFIT.



WELCH, HOWEVER, DISTORTS RICK'S MISSION.

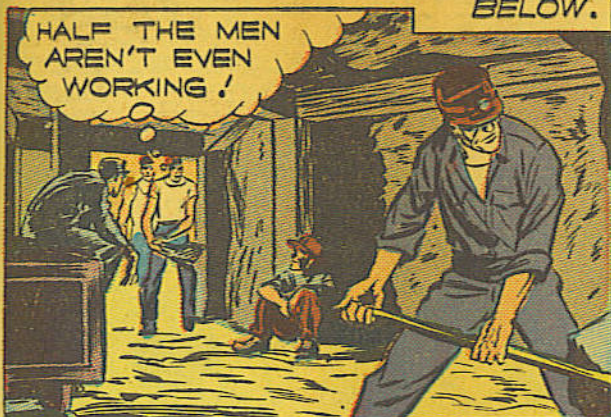
BE CAREFUL, BROWN. THIS NEW MAN IS A SPY. THE OWNER WANTS TO SEE IF HE CAN PINCH PENNIES BY CUTTING DOWN ON SAFETY DEVICES!

WHY, THAT'S MURDER!

THE PUNK WON'T FIND ANYTHING BUT THIS ... RIGHT IN HIS FACE!



SOON PETE BROWN TAKES RICK BELOW.



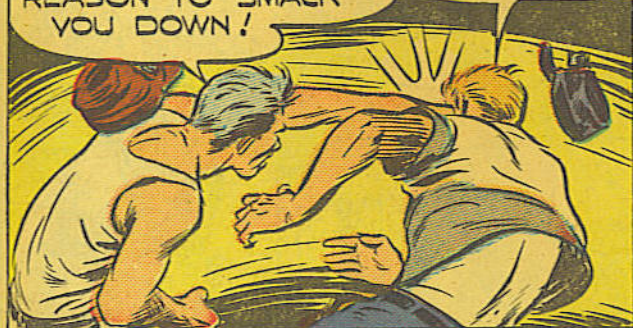
WHY ALL THE LOAFING, BROWN?

FINDING FAULT ALREADY?

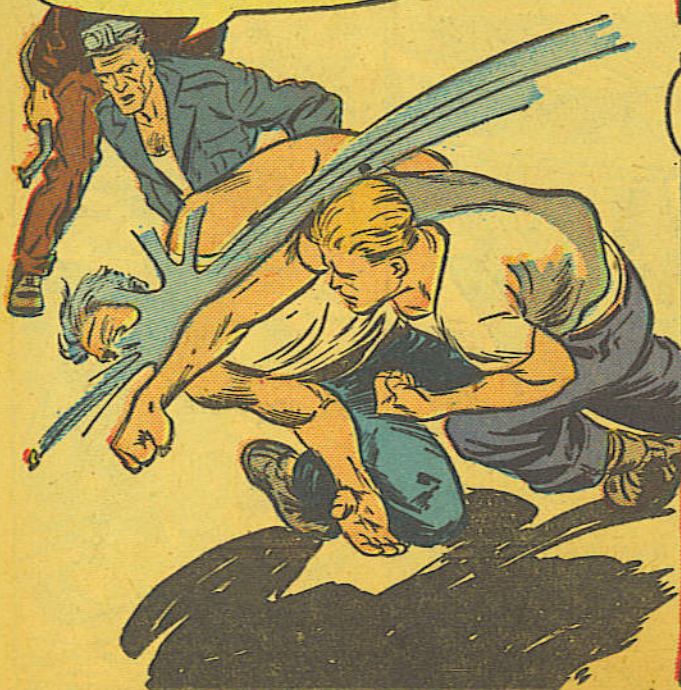


WE'VE GOOD REASON TO LOAF... AND GOOD REASON TO SMACK YOU DOWN!

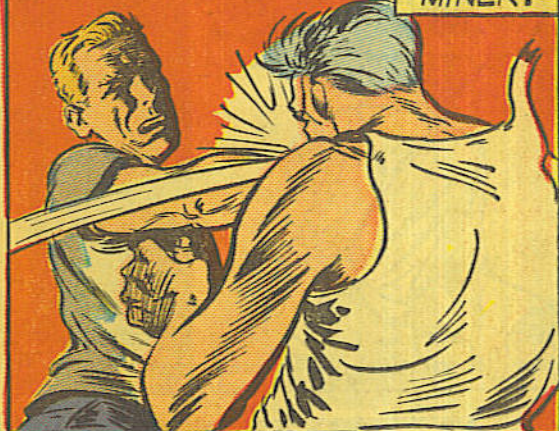
HEY!? WHAT'S THE IDEA?



THERE GOES PETE'S NEW GOLD TOOTH!



RICK LEAPS UP AND TRADES PUNCHES WITH THE POWERFUL MINER!



LOOKS AS IF I'VE STRUCK GOLD... IN A COAL MINE! HAD ENOUGH, BROWN?

YEAH.



Q No. 5. What is the name of the little girl in "The Three Bears"? There's a clue in Picture 6.



I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU BLEW YOUR TOP, BROWN, BUT LET'S FORGET IT.

OKAY!

MAYBE I GOT A BUM STEER. THINK I'LL CALL THE BOSS.



A MINUTE LATER ... SAY, MR. WELCH, THAT NEW MAN IS PLENTY TOUGH ... AND HE SEEMS TO BE A RIGHT GUY. YOU SURE HE'S A SPY?



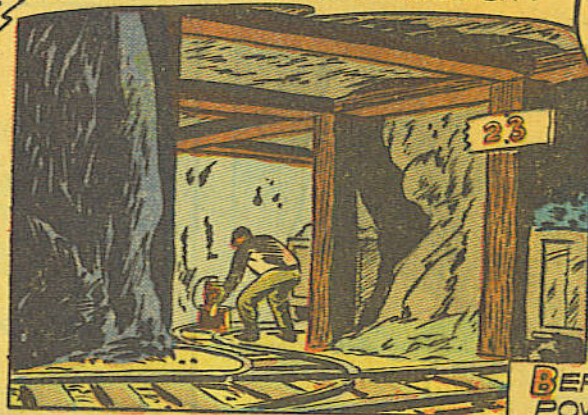
BLAST IT! I HOPED BROWN WOULD SCARE RICHARDS OUT OF THE MINE! NOW I'LL HAVE TO DO THE DIRTY WORK MYSELF!



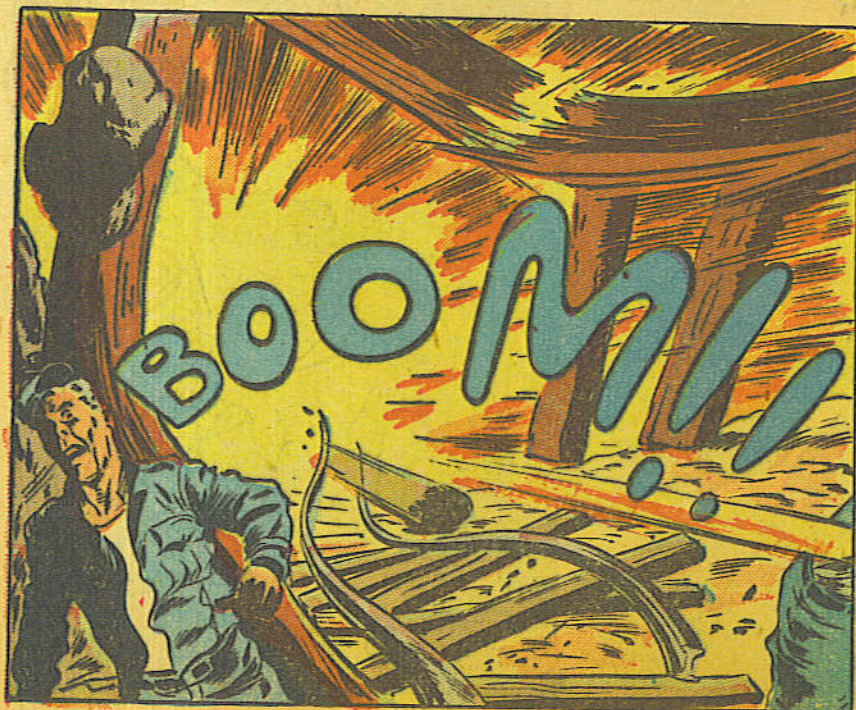
CERTAINLY I'M SURE. WHERE ARE YOU TWO WORKING?

ROOM 23, OFF SLOPE C.

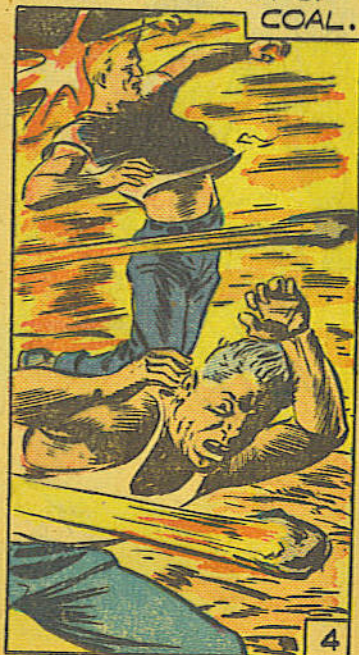
WELCH HURRIES DOWN TO THE MINE ON A DEADLY MISSION!



SO LONG, RICHARDS! ROOM 23 WILL MAKE A COZY COFFIN FOR YOU!



BEFORE HIS ADRENAL POWER CAN WORK, RICK IS STUNNED BY A FLYING CHUNK OF COAL.



RICK, PETE BROWN, AND SEVERAL MINERS ARE SEALED IN ROOM 23 BY A HUGE ROCK.

THE VENTILATION SYSTEM IS KNOCKED OUT! WE GOTTA MOVE THIS BABY, BUT FAST!

YEAH. ONCE THAT BLACK DAMP MOVES IN ON US WE'RE DONE FOR!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

IT'S NO USE. WE CAN'T BUDGE IT WITHOUT DYNAMITE.

GOSH, I'M GETTING KINDA WOOLY... MUST BE THE DAMP..



WELL, ALL RIGHT! THE LEAST I CAN DO IS HUMOR A MAN WHO'S ABOUT TO DIE!

THIS IS IT... WE'LL BE DEAD...IN FIVE MINUTES..

SAY, THERE'S ONE OUT! BANG A SHOVEL AGAINST THE WALL!

ARE YOU NUTS?



AS ALWAYS, THE SHARP NOISE JOLTS RICK'S REMARKABLE ADRENAL GLANDS, FLOODING HIM WITH GREAT POWER.

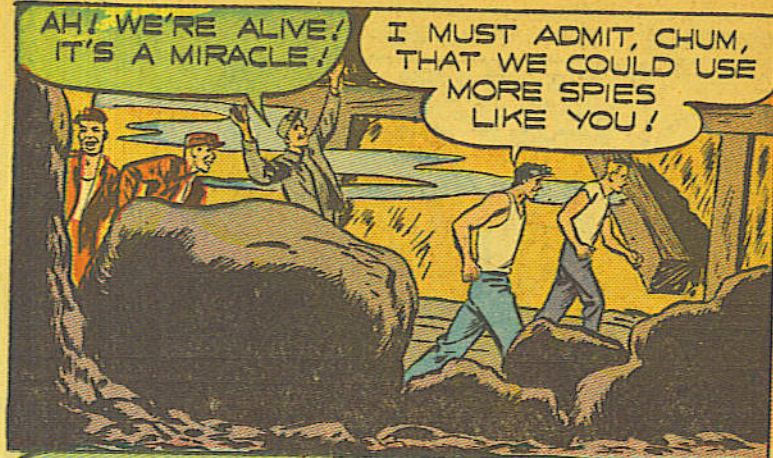
KINDA STUFFY IN HERE, DON'T YOU THINK?



LET'S HAVE SOME FRESH AIR!

I'LL BE JIGGERED! HE'S ROLLING BACK THE ROCK!





AH! WE'RE ALIVE!
IT'S A MIRACLE!

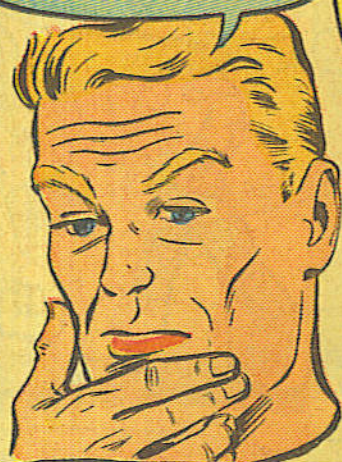
I MUST ADMIT, CHUM,
THAT WE COULD USE
MORE SPIES
LIKE YOU!

SPY? WHO
CALLED ME
THAT?

WELCH,
THE MINE
MANAGER.



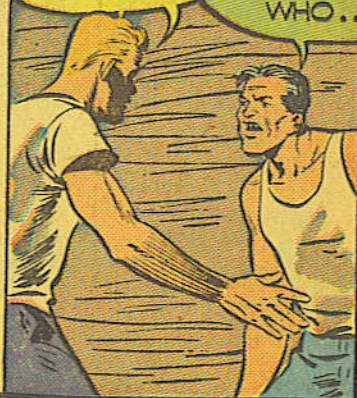
WELCH, EH? NOW
I'M BEGINNING TO
GET THE PICTURE!



LOOK, PETE,
I'M REALLY
RICK RICHARDS,
THE OWNER OF
THIS MINE.

WHAT!?

YOU
MEAN
YOU'RE
THE SKINFLINT
WHO...



SKINFLINT NOTHING!
I PUT UP PLENTY OF
DOUGH FOR SAFETY
DEVICES, BUT THAT
DOUGH WAS NEVER
SPENT! EVEN A
GREENHORN LIKE ME
CAN TELL THIS PLACE
IS A DEATH TRAP.

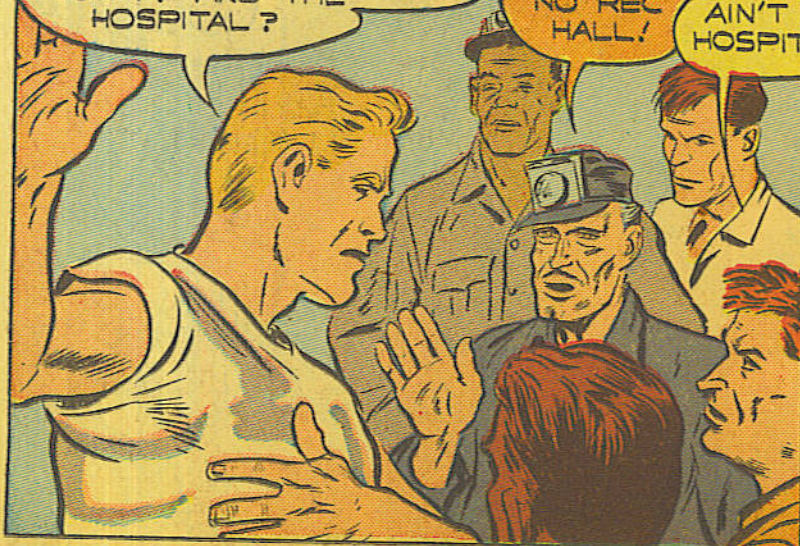


HOW ABOUT THE RECREATION
HALL I DONATED TO THE
TOWN? AND THE
HOSPITAL?

THERE
AIN'T
NO REC
HALL!

AND
THERE
AIN'T NO
HOSPITAL!

THEN WELCH TOOK
THE FUNDS THAT
SHOULD HAVE MADE
THIS THE SAFEST MINE
IN THE COUNTRY, AND
PUT THEM IN HIS OWN
POCKET! ALMOST A
MILLION DOLLARS!



A No. 6. A poisonous gas, especially a gas occurring in coal mines.

NOW I SEE WHY PRODUCTION FELL OFF. IT WAS TOO DANGEROUS TO WORK HERE!

AND I SEE WHY WELCH WANTED TO GET RID OF YOU! THIS MEANS JAIL FOR HIM.

I'LL BET THAT EXPLOSION WASN'T ANY ACCIDENT!

I'M GOING TO TELL THAT RAT OFF!



ENRAGED, A MINER UNWITTINGLY WARNS WELCH THAT...

..THE JIG IS UP, HEEL! WE'RE COMING UP WITH RICK RICHARDS TO POUND YOUR EARS IN!

STOP! YOU'RE PUTTING HIM WISE.

THANKS FOR THE TIP, SAP! I'LL HAVE A GANG OF THUGS WAITING TO HAND OUT CRACKED SKULLS AT THE EXIT!



AND THERE'S THE ANSWER. HOP IN, MEN!

COVER YOURSELVES UP WITH COAL, AND DON'T HOP OUT TILL I GIVE THE WORD!

YOU WON'T GET OUT ALIVE!

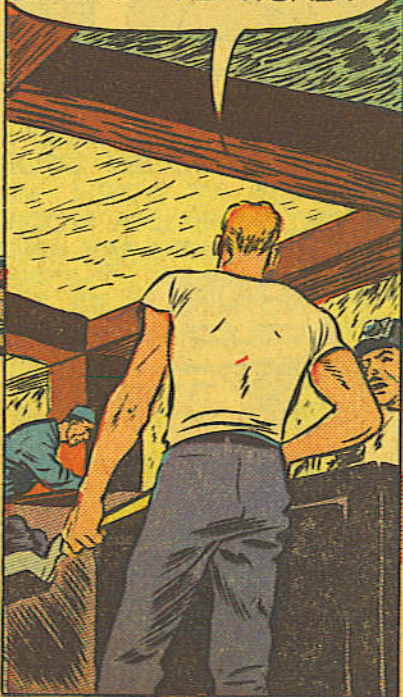
SORRY, RICHARDS. SHOULD'A KEPT MY MOUTH SHUT!

SKIP IT, FELLA. OUR PROBLEM IS HOW TO GET OUT OF HERE IN ONE PIECE!



MEANWHILE, WELCH AND HIS THUGS GUARD THE EXIT.

HIT 'EM HARD, BOYS!



LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE TOO YELLOW TO COME OUT!



SUDDENLY, RICK'S VOICE RINGS OUT.

LET 'EM HAVE IT, MEN!

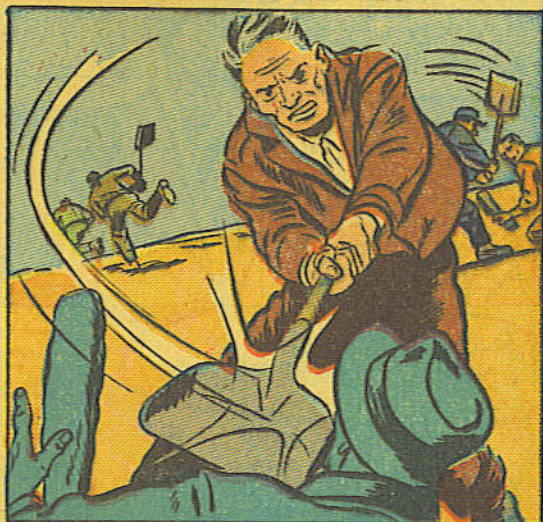


OW! ME HEAD!

HEY! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?



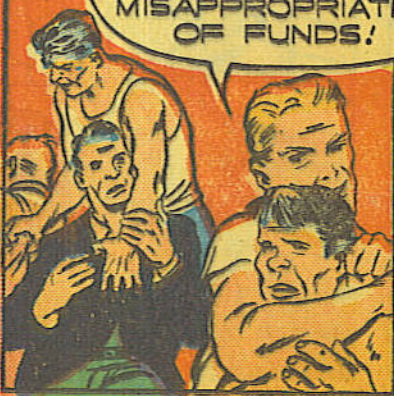
TAKEN BY SURPRISE, WELCH'S GANG IS DEFEATED!



SOON...

SHUCKS! MOST OF THEM RAN AWAY.

YES, BUT I CAUGHT THIS VULTURE, WHO'LL SOON BE A JAILBIRD! HE'LL GET THE LIMIT FOR MISAPPROPRIATION OF FUNDS!



LATER...

WHEW! WITH MOST OF THAT STOLEN DOUGH BACK AT WORK MAKING ROCK HILL A MODEL MINE, AND WITH ME APPOINTED MANAGER, THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I COULD ASK FOR!



THERE'S ONE MORE THING, PETE!

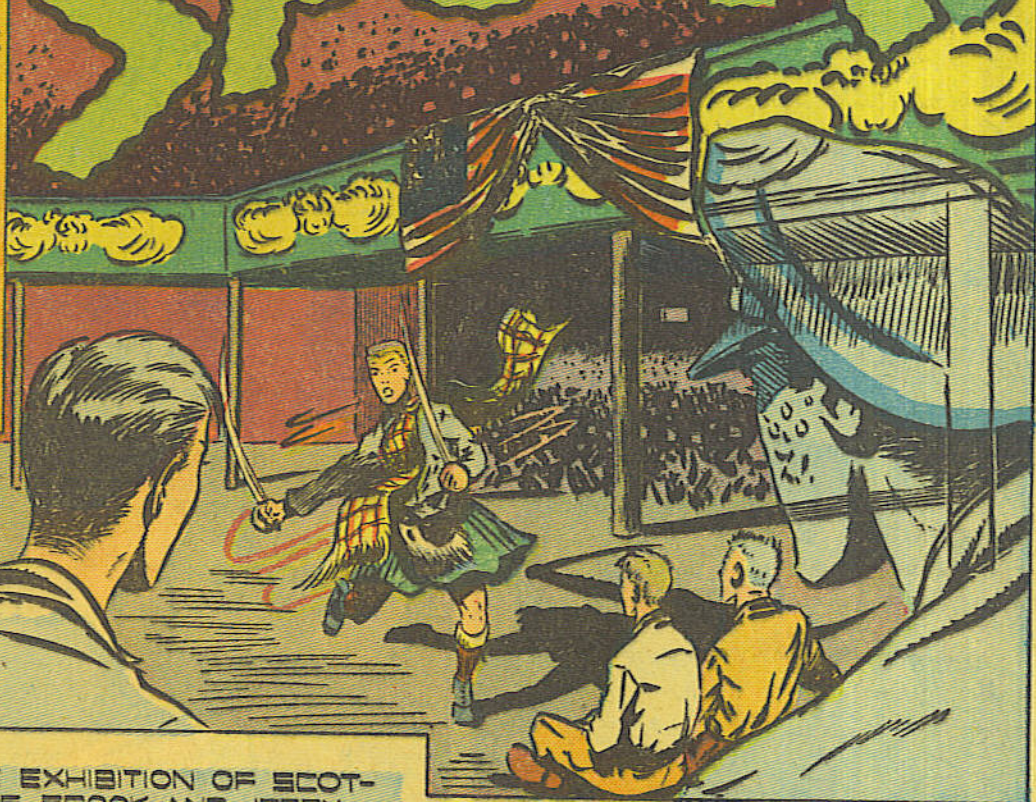
GET A NEW GOLD TOOTH AND CHARGE IT TO ME!

GOSH, RICK, YOU'RE A PRINCE! FROM NOW ON PRODUCTION WILL ZOOM!



Sergeant Spook

JERRY AND SPOOK HELP "SCOTTY" ME DOUBAL PROVE TO A GANG OF RUFFIANS THAT A SCOT WEARING KILTS IS NOT JUST A SIBBY WEARING SKIRTS.

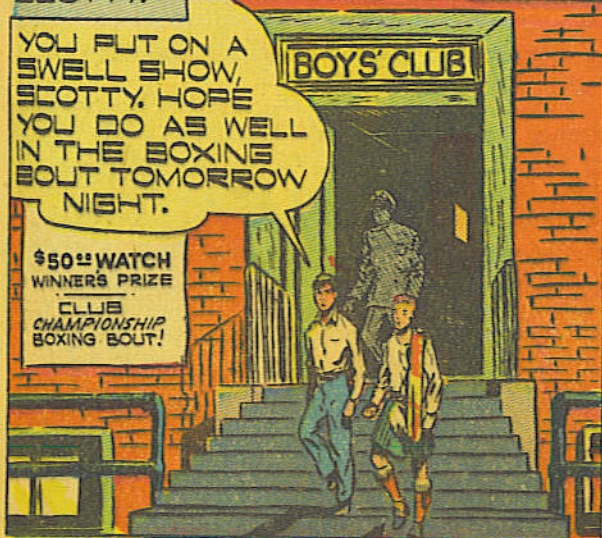


AFTER THE EXHIBITION OF SCOT-TISH DANCES, SPOOK AND JERRY LEAVE THE BOYS' CLUB WITH SCOTTY.

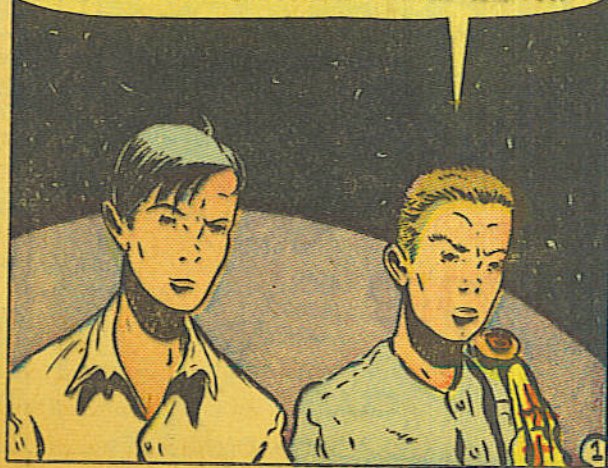
YOU PUT ON A SWELL SHOW, SCOTTY. HOPE YOU DO AS WELL IN THE BOXING BOUT TOMORROW NIGHT.

**\$500 WATCH
WINNERS PRIZE
CLUB
CHAMPIONSHIP
BOXING BOUT!**

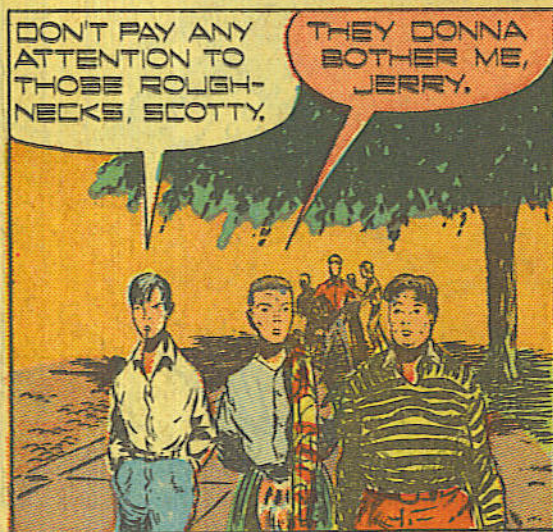
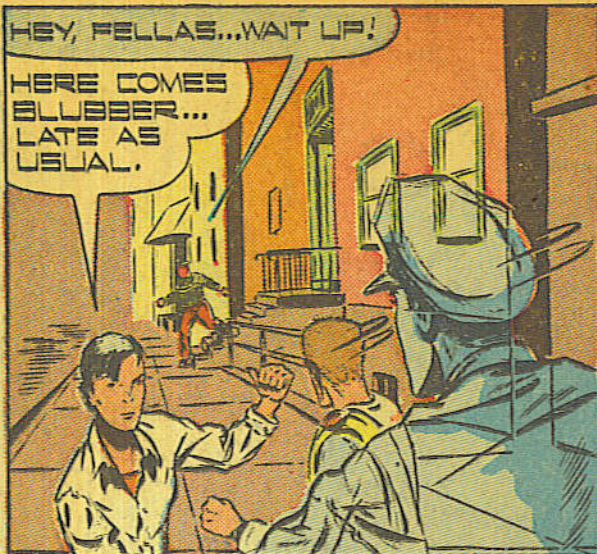
BOYS' CLUB



I'D LIKE TO WIN THE \$500 WATCH TO GIVE MY UNCLE WILLIAM! HE'S BEEN MOTHER AND FATHER TO ME SINCE MUM AND DAD DIED IN THE BLITZ!



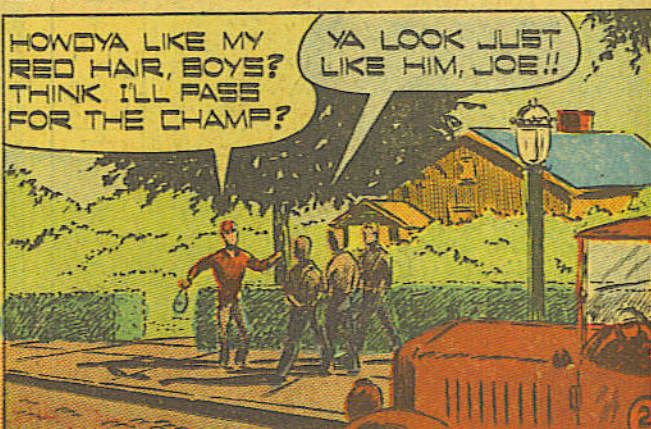
Q No. 2. A pronoun, + a word meaning truck, + a farm tool = what novel by Sir Walter Scott?

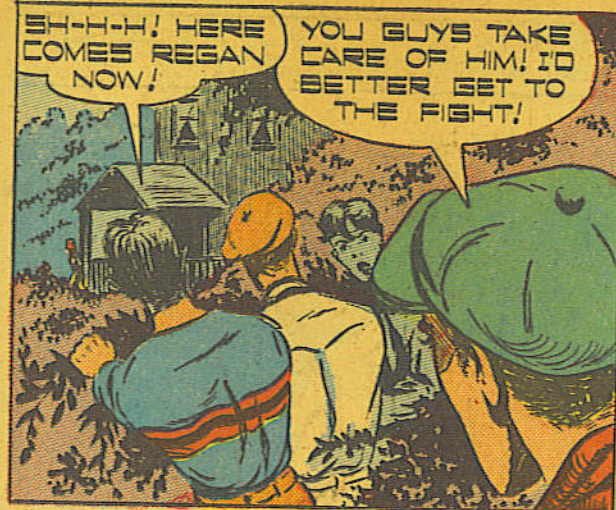


MEANWHILE, SCOTTY IS SPOTTED BY BULLY JOE MUNGER AND HIS GANG.

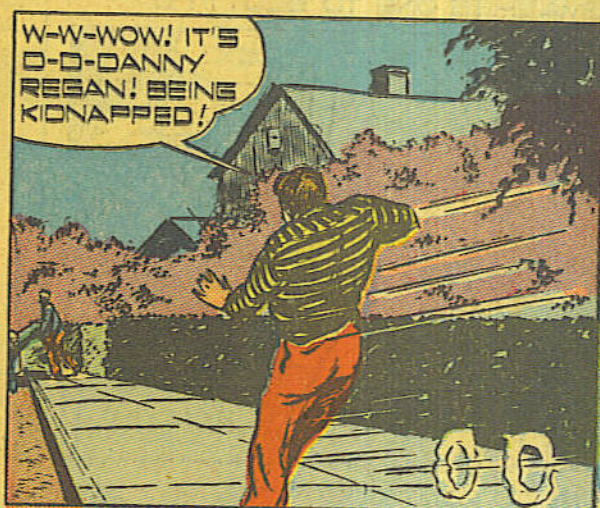
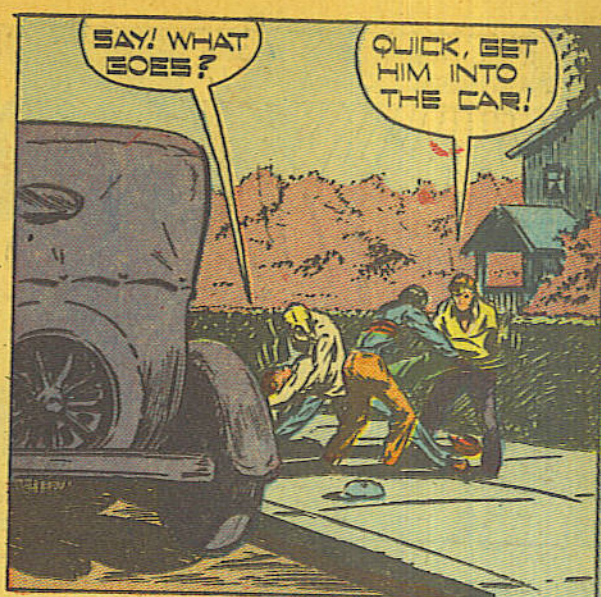
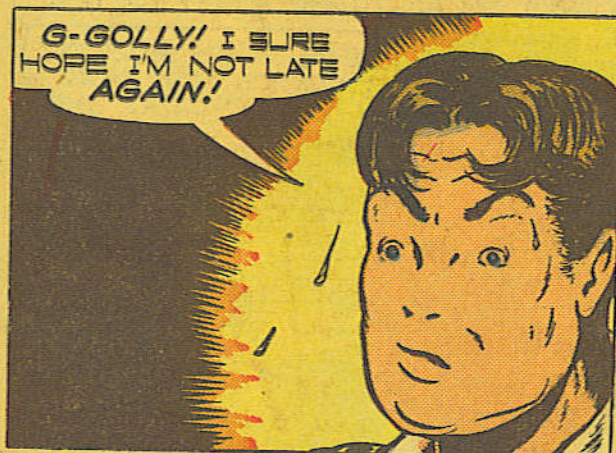


THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT, OUTSIDE DANNY REGAN'S HOME...

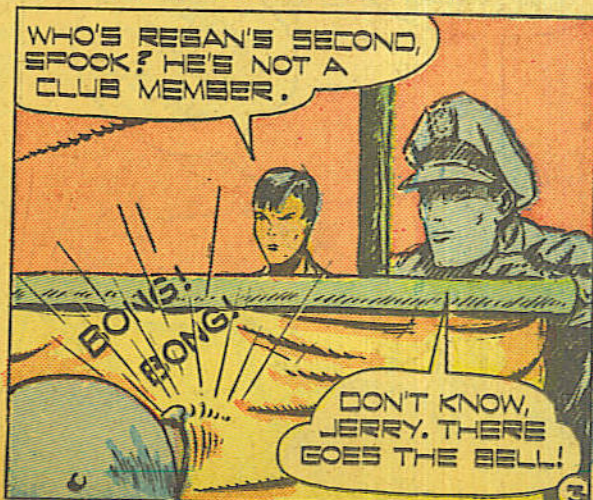
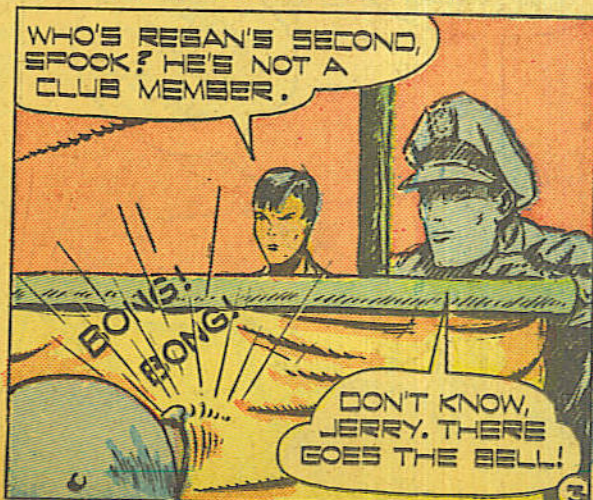




JUST THEN, BLUBBER APPEARS ON HIS WAY TO THE FIGHT.

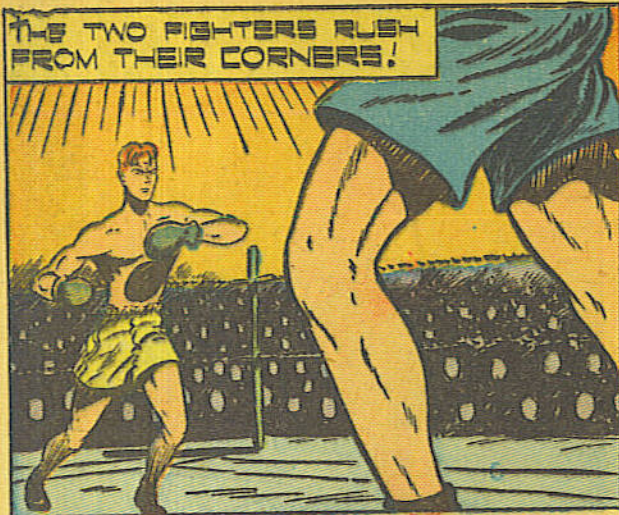


SOON, THE MATCH BEGINS.

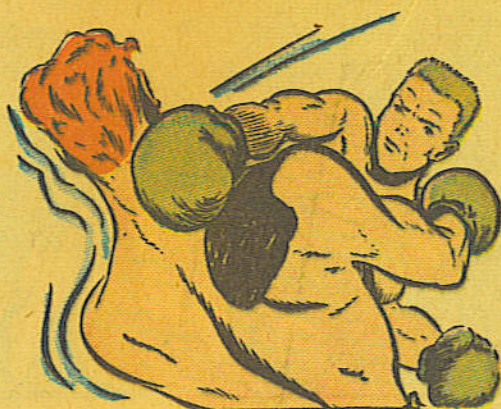


Q No. 9. On June 23, 1937, in Chicago, Joe Louis knocked out whom?

THE TWO FIGHTERS RUSH FROM THEIR CORNERS!

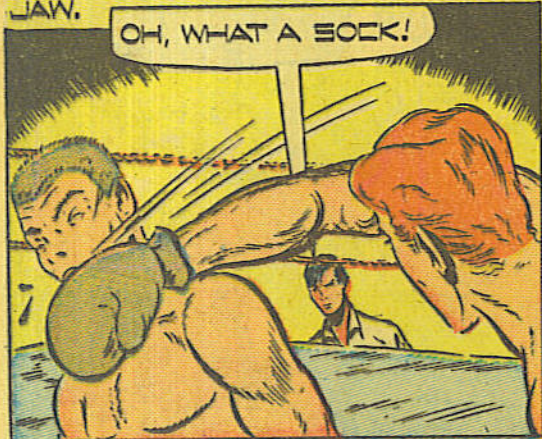


SCOTTY IS FAST, BUT HE CANNOT GET AT HIS OPPONENT.



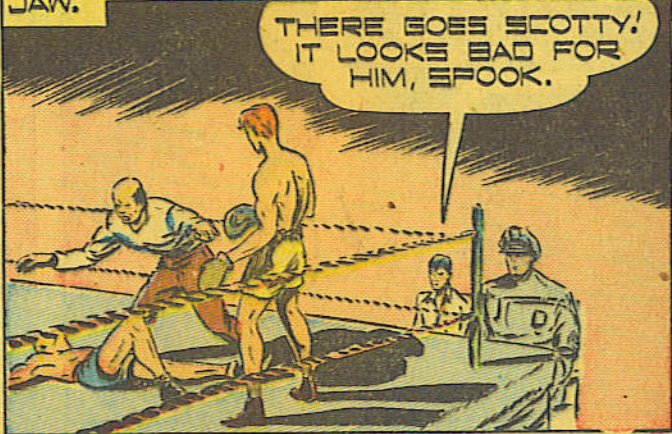
WILINGER, ALIAS "REBAN," SMASHES ONE TO SCOTTY'S JAW.

OH, WHAT A SOCK!



IN THE SIXTH ROUND, SCOTTY IS FLOORED BY ANOTHER RIGHT TO THE JAW.

THERE GOES SCOTTY! IT LOOKS BAD FOR HIM, SPOOK.



WOW! SCOTTY IS SAVED BY THE BELL!

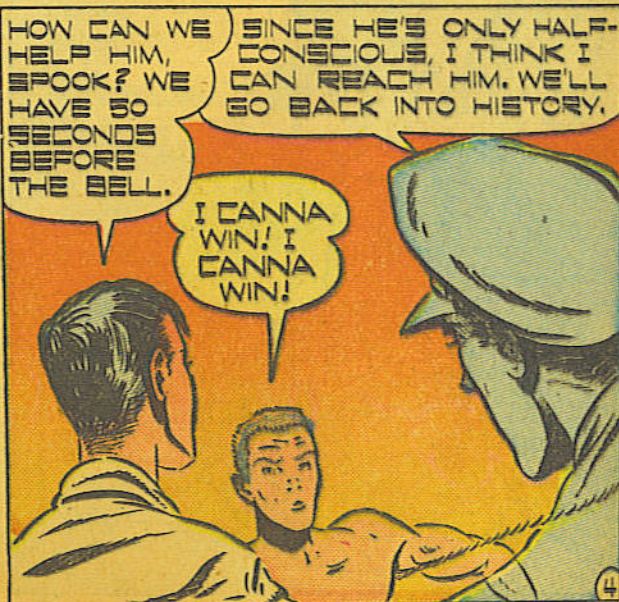
-SEVEN...
EIGHT...
NINE...




HOW CAN WE HELP HIM, SPOOK? WE HAVE 50 SECONDS BEFORE THE BELL.


SINCE HE'S ONLY HALF-CONSCIOUS, I THINK I CAN REACH HIM. WE'LL GO BACK INTO HISTORY.

I CANNA WIN! I CANNA WIN!





SERGEANT SPOOK
TAKES SCOTTY AND
JERRY TO 14TH-
CENTURY SCOTLAND,
WHERE THE SCOTTISH
KING, ROBERT BRUCE,
BATTLES THE ENGLISH
FOR THE INDEPENDENCE
OF HIS COUNTRY.



THEY SEE BRUCE DEFEATED FOR THE
SIXTH TIME.

IT'S ROBERT
BRUCE, JERRY.

LOOK! HE'S
RUNNING
AWAY!

I CANNA WIN!
I CANNA WIN!

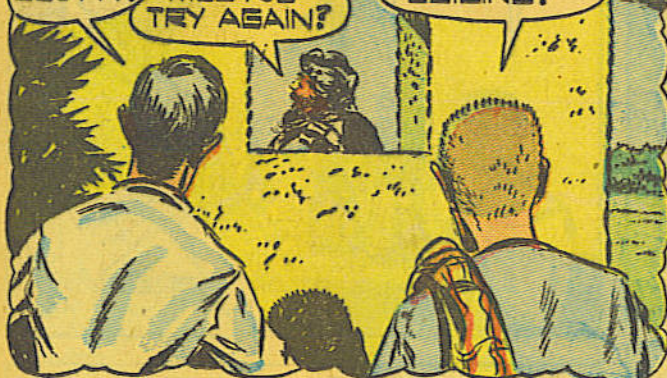


THEY FOLLOW BRUCE TO HIS HIDEAWAY.

WHAT'S
HE
DOING,
SCOTTY?

SIX TIMES,
SPIDER, YOU
HAVE FAILED.
WILL YOU
TRY AGAIN?

WATCHING A SPIDER
TRYING TO FIX HIS
WEB ON THE
CEILING!



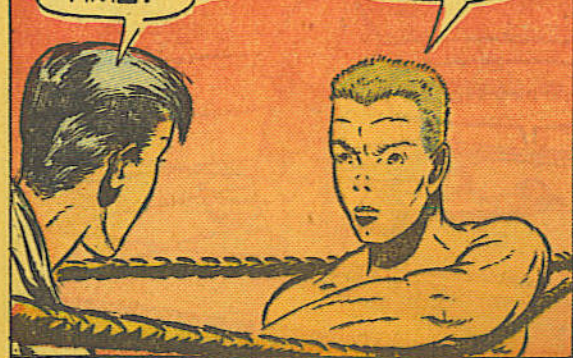
AYE, AND THE
SEVENTH TIME YOU
SUCCEED! I'LL TRY
A SEVENTH TIME,
TOO.



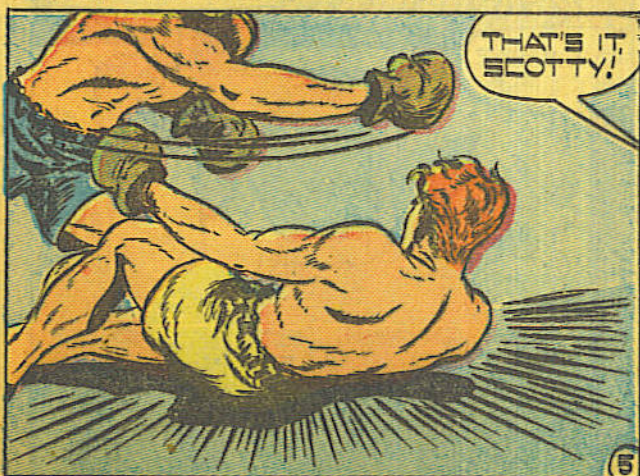
BACK TO THE PRESENT.

THERE'S THE BELL
FOR THE SEVENTH
ROUND, SCOTTY.
GET HIM THIS
TIME.

AYE, JERRY.
I'LL TRY A
SEVENTH
TIME, TOO!



SCOTTY TEARS INTO THE PHONY
CHAMP WITH NEW DETERMINATION!



THAT'S IT,
SCOTTY!

COME QUICK, JERRY!
DANNY REGAN! HE'S
BEEN KIDNAPPED!!

YOU WON THE
SEVENTH,
SCOTTY!



AFTER BLUBBER TELLS HIS STORY...

THEN SCOTTY'S NOT
FIGHTING THE
CHAMP AFTER ALL.
WE'VE GOT TO
GET DANNY.

I'LL ACT AS
SCOTTY'S SECOND.
YOU HURRY!



SOON... HERE'S THE WATERFRONT
SHACK, JUST AS BLUBBER
SAID.

BUST RIGHT
IN, JERRY!



THE GANG SEES ONLY JERRY.

IT IS
DANNY!

HAW, HAW!
WHAT'RE YOU
GOING TO DO
ABOUT IT?



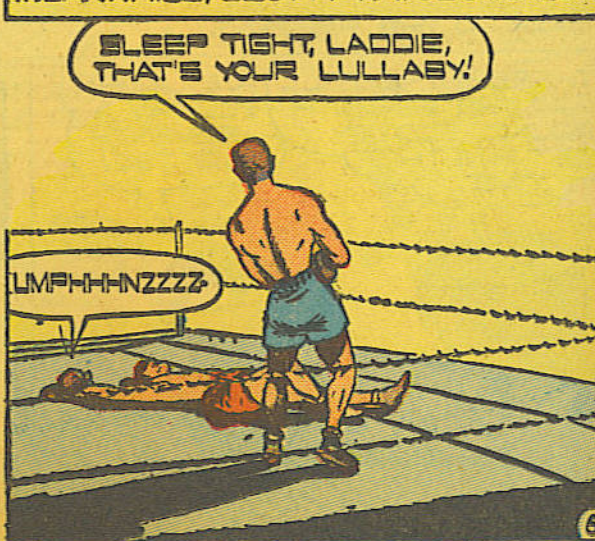
SPOOK TAKES OVER... YOU'RE
FREE,
DANNY. LET'S
GET BACK FAST!

OW, WHAT
HIT US?



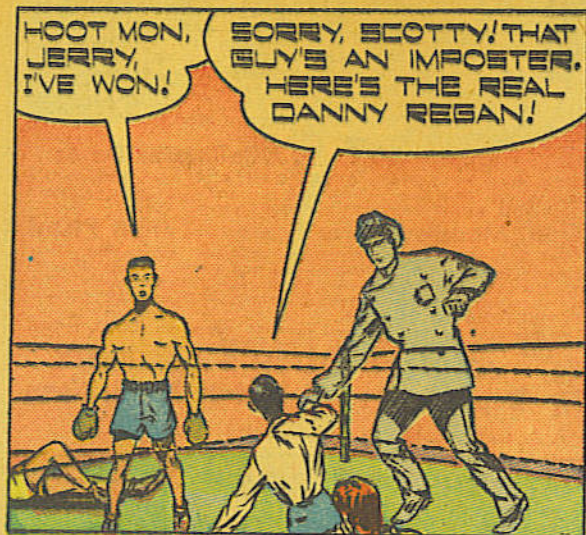
MEANWHILE, SCOTTY KAYOES MUNGER.

SLEEP TIGHT, LADDIE,
THAT'S YOUR LULLABY!



UMF-HH-NZZZZ

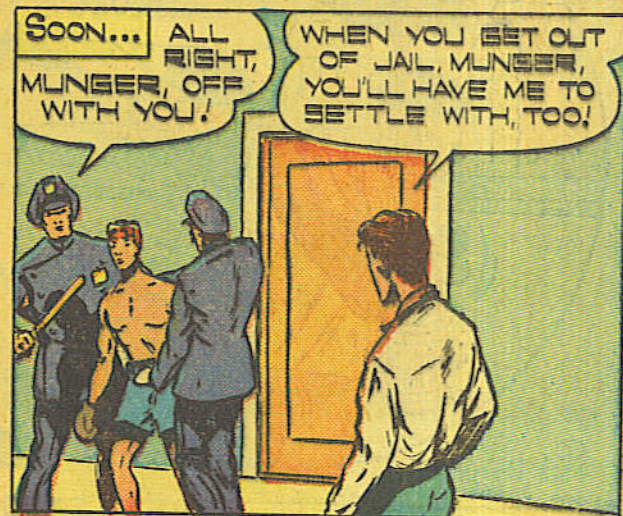
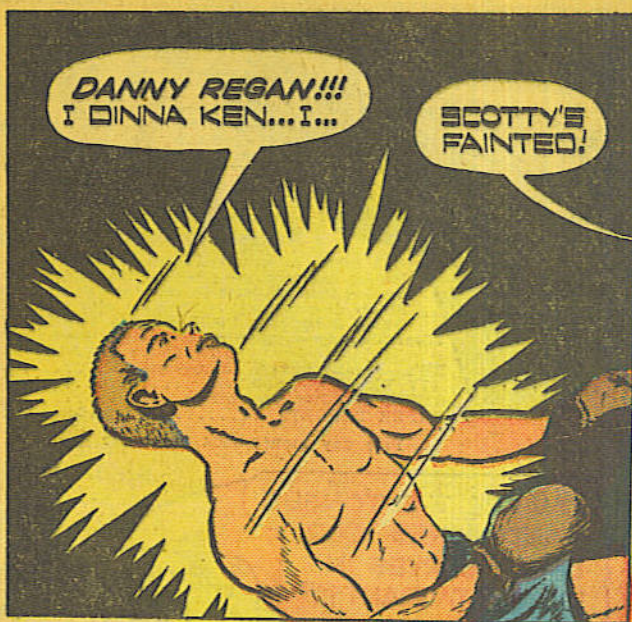
A female has a black body, and usually devours its mate.



SCOTTY IS PLEASANTLY SURPRISED WHEN...

FOR YOUR SPLENDID DEMONSTRATION OF BOXING, THE JUDGES AWARD YOU A SPECIAL PRIZE WATCH! YOUR MATCH WITH THE REAL CHAMP WILL BE SCHEDULED LATER.

AND FROM ALL REPORTS I HAVE PLENTY TO WORRY ABOUT, SCOTTY.



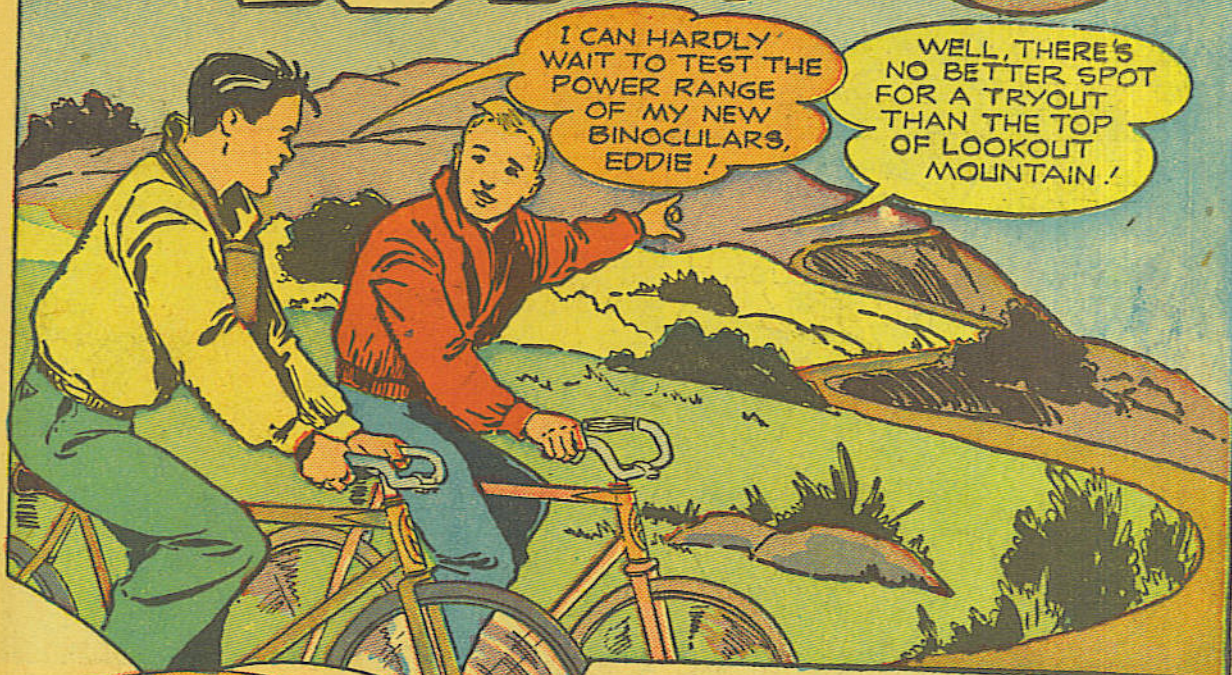
LATER... ROBBIE BRUCE STARTED BEATING THE ENGLISH ON HIS SEVENTH TRY. I WOULDNA' WON IF I HADNA' HAD A DREAM O' HIM, JERRY!

THANK YOUR LUCKY SPOOK FOR THAT!

SO LONG, JERRY, SEE YOU SOON!



Edison Bell



I CAN HARDLY
WAIT TO TEST THE
POWER RANGE
OF MY NEW
BINOCULARS,
EDDIE!

WELL, THERE'S
NO BETTER SPOT
FOR A TRYOUT
THAN THE TOP
OF LOOKOUT
MOUNTAIN!

FROM HERE ON,
IT'S ALL FOOTWORK.
BIKES JUST WEREN'T
BUILT TO BUCK
MOUNTAINS!

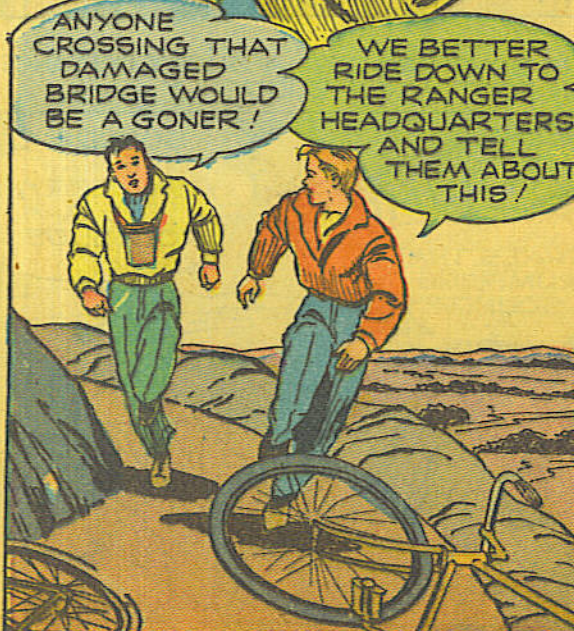
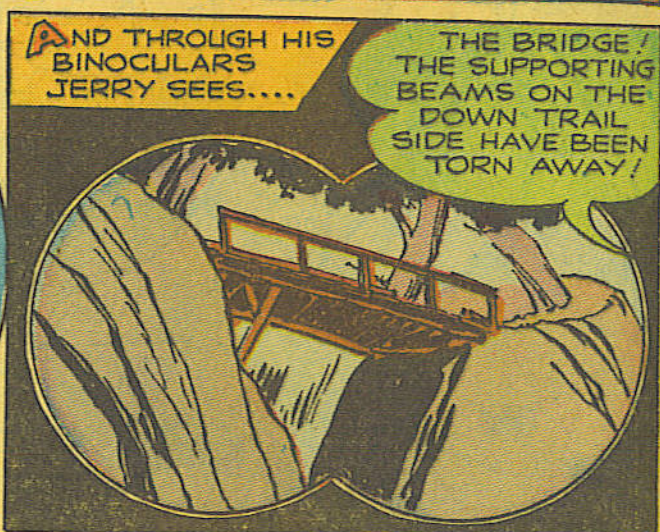
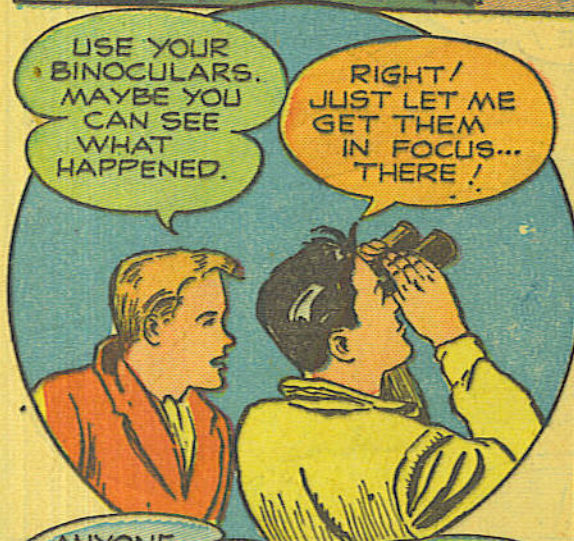
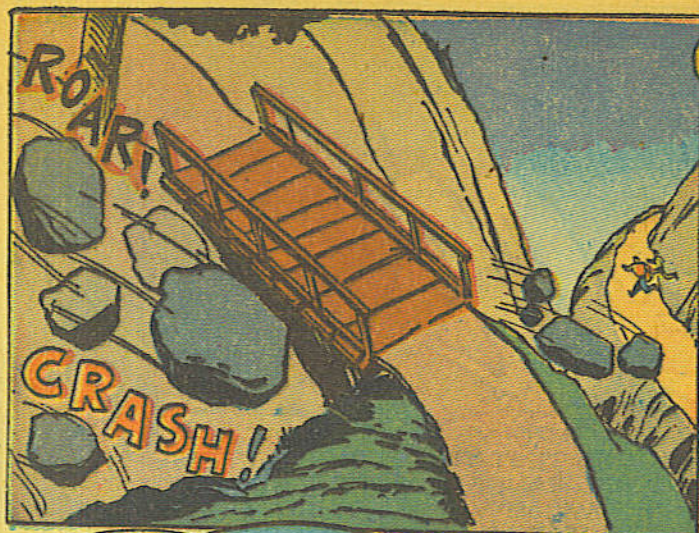
THE BOYS PROCEED A SHORT DISTANCE
ON FOOT, WHEN SUDDENLY

R-R-RUMBLE

WHAT'S THAT
RUMBLING
SOUND?

SOUNDS
LIKE A....
RUN, JERRY,
IT'S A
ROCK SLIDE!

Q No. 11. What one word means a rock, ice, snow, or landslide?



JIMINY, I JUST REMEMBERED! SOME OF THE BOYS FROM SCOUT TROOP 369 ARE CAMPING UP ON THE MOUNTAIN TODAY!

OH-OH!

STEP ON IT! IF THOSE SCOUTS BREAK CAMP AND REACH THAT BRIDGE BEFORE WE DO, IT'LL BE PRETTY BAD.

I CAN'T G-GO ANY FASTER.

AND HIGH UP ON THE MOUNTAIN TRAIL...

OKAY, FELLOWS, LET'S GET STARTED DOWN TRAIL!

JUST WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF, JERRY. THE SCOUTS ARE HEADING DOWN TOWARD THE BRIDGE.

MAYBE WE CAN WAVE THEM TO A STOP!

WHAT ARE THOSE TWO FELLOWS WAVING AT... MOSQUITOES?

AW, MAYBE THEY'RE JUST TRYING TO BE FRIENDLY.

HEY...STOP...UP...THERE! IT'S NO USE, EDISON, THEY'RE STILL COMING!

THERE'S ONE CHANCE LEFT! I'LL SIGNAL THEM IN A LANGUAGE THEY'LL UNDERSTAND!

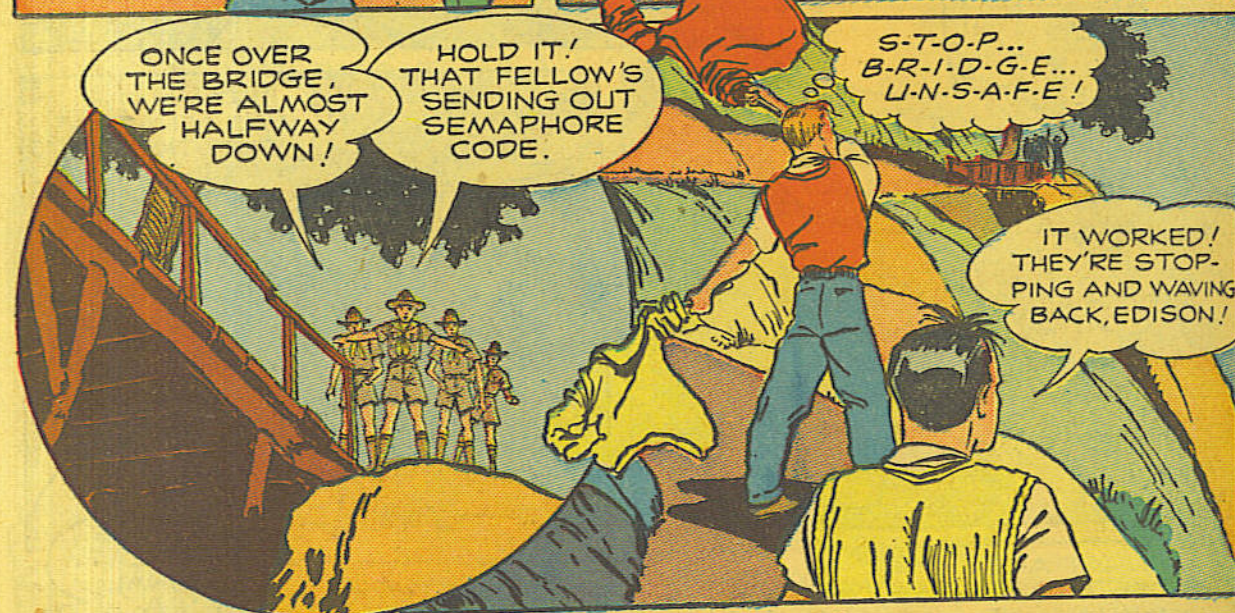


GET YOUR JACKET OFF AND RIG IT ON A STICK LIKE THIS.

OKAY, BUT I DON'T GET IT, EDISON!



I HOPE THEY GET IT/ I'M GOING TO TRY SEMAPHORE CODE SIGNALS!

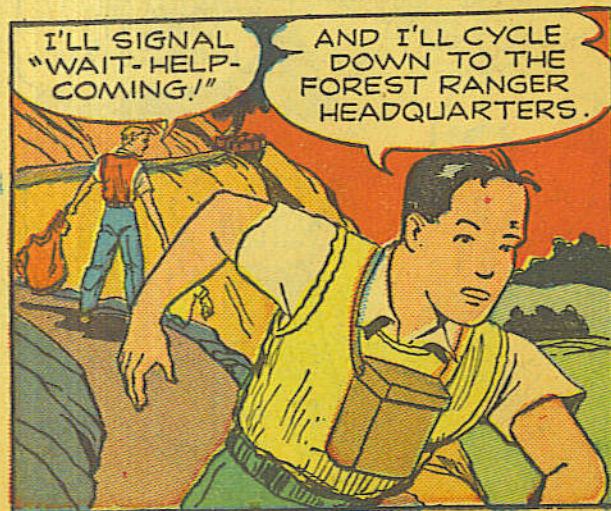


ONCE OVER THE BRIDGE, WE'RE ALMOST HALFWAY DOWN!

HOLD IT! THAT FELLOW'S SENDING OUT SEMAPHORE CODE.

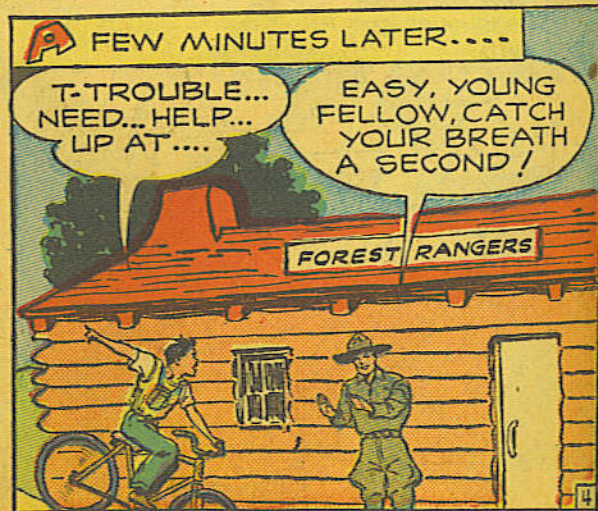
S-T-O-P...
B-R-I-D-G-E...
U-N-S-A-F-E!

IT WORKED!
THEY'RE STOPPING AND WAVING BACK, EDISON!



I'LL SIGNAL "WAIT-HELP-COMING!"

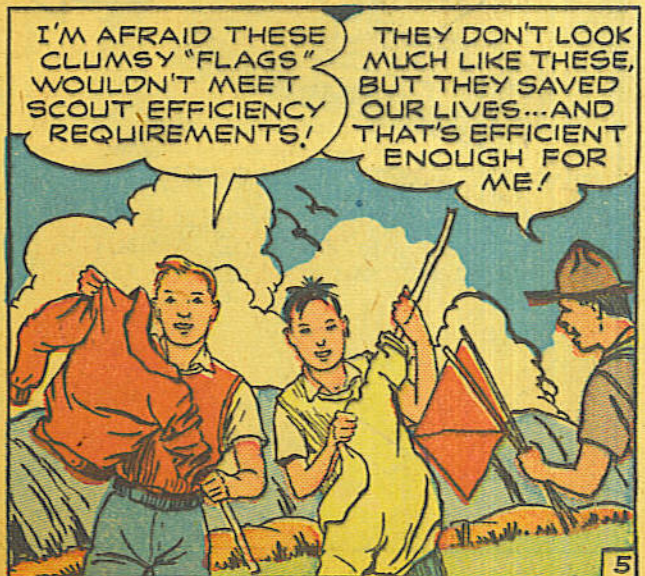
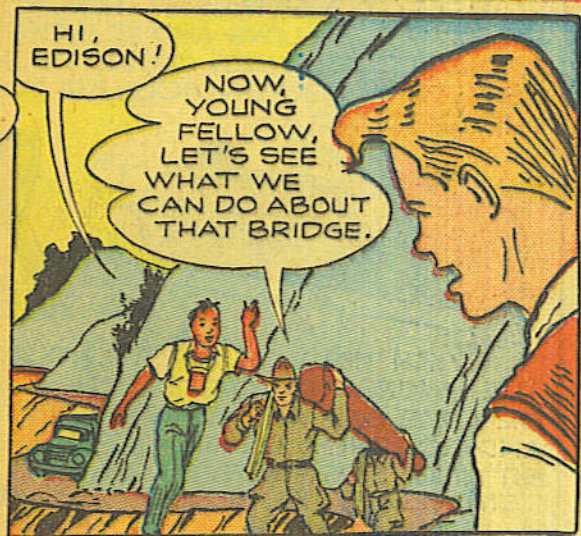
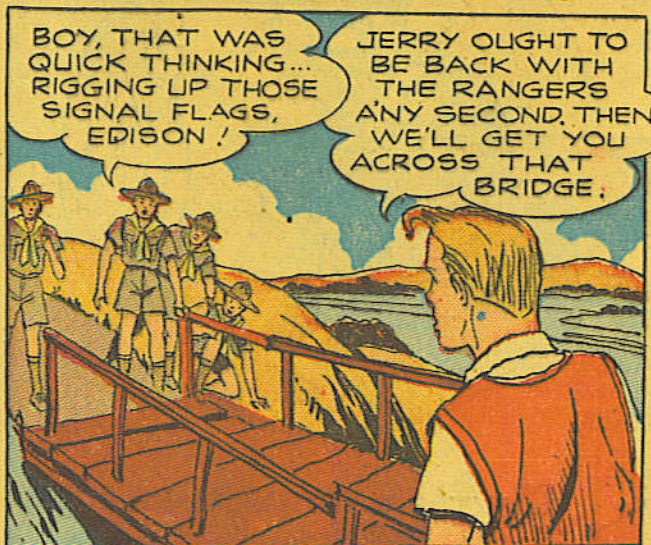
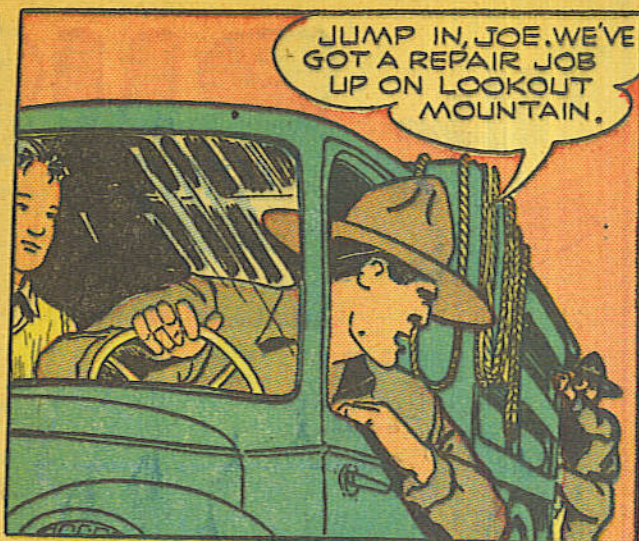
AND I'LL CYCLE DOWN TO THE FOREST RANGER HEADQUARTERS.



A FEW MINUTES LATER....

T-TROUBLE...
NEED...HELP...
UP AT....

EASY, YOUNG FELLOW, CATCH YOUR BREATH A SECOND!



THIS

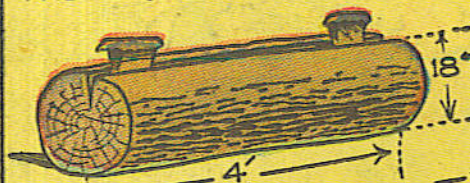
RUSTIC BENCH

By TEA BAKISTEL

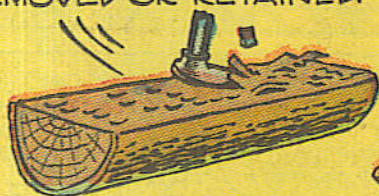
IS IDEAL FOR YEAR ROUND USE AT CAMP SITES OR IN THE BACK YARD.

USE ANY AVAILABLE LOG, ALTHOUGH HARD WOOD SUCH AS OAK, LOCUST, OR BLACK WALNUT IS BEST....

SELECT A STRAIGHT PIECE ABOUT 4 FEET LONG AND 18 INCHES IN DIAMETER....THEN DRIVE TWO WEDGES IN PERPENDICULAR TO THE GROUND.



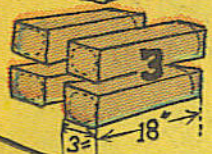
WHEN THE LOG SPLITS, YOU HAVE THE MAKINGS OF TWO BENCHES...PLANE OR ADZE OFF ANY SHARP SPLINTERS, AND ROUGHLY LEVEL OFF THE SITTING SURFACE. BARK MAY BE REMOVED OR RETAINED.



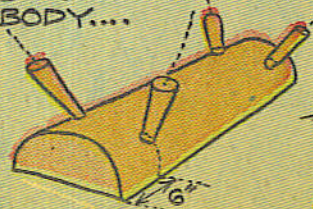
NEXT SELECT OR MAKE FOUR STOUT LEGS...



OR

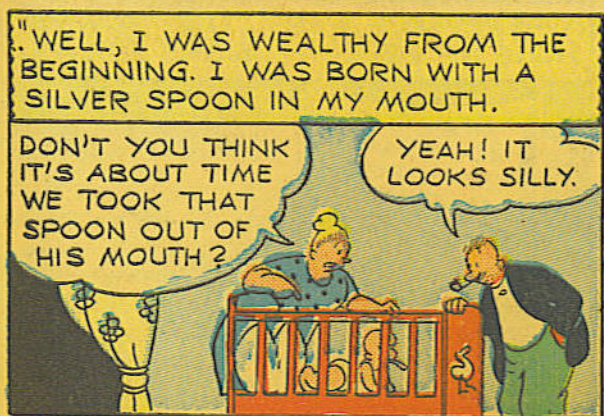
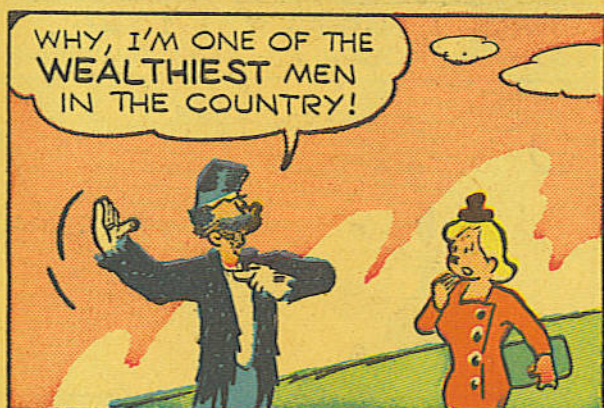


SLIGHTLY TAPER THE LEGS, AND INSERT THEM IN HOLES BORED AT AN ANGLE, ABOUT 6 OR 8 INCHES FROM EITHER END OF THE BODY....

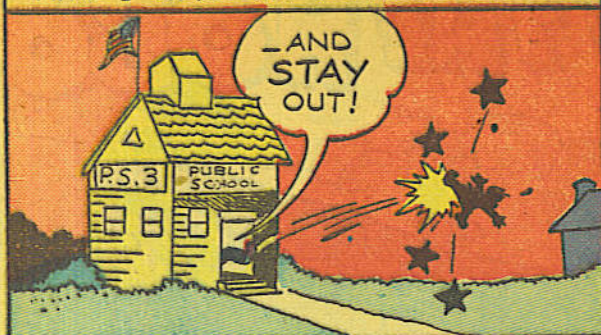


IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY SANDPAPER THE BENCH, SMOOTH AND STAIN AND VARNISH IT... SMALL "FOOTSTOOL" VERSIONS OF THIS BENCH MAY BE MADE BY SIMPLY REDUCING THE SIZE OF THE LOG USED...

HEATHCLIFF THE HOBO



I FINISHED PUBLIC SCHOOL BY THE TIME I WAS SIX YEARS OLD.



AT THE AGE OF EIGHT I EARNED MY FIRST MONEY.



AND BY THE TIME I WAS TWELVE I WAS A WELL-KNOWN FIGURE ON WALL ST.



I TRAVELED AT THE EXPENSE OF THE RAILROAD COMPANIES.



I WAS IN COLLEGE WHEN I WAS ONLY SEVEN!



AT THE AGE OF NINE I HAD A BIG SAY IN THE NEWSPAPER BUSINESS...



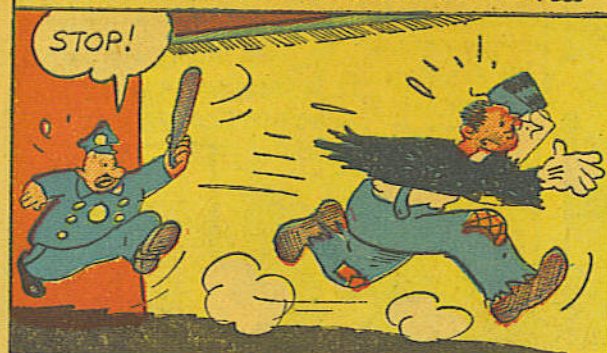
WHEN I WAS FIFTEEN I HAD EARNED ENOUGH TO START TRAVELING.



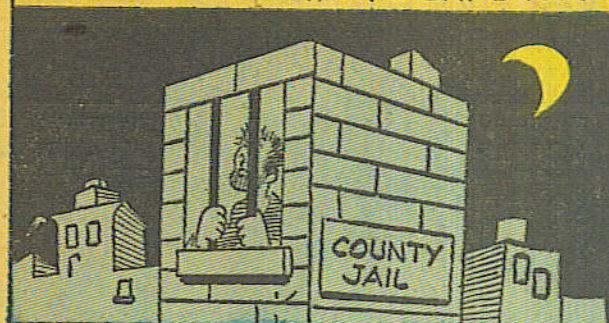
WHEREVER I WENT THE TOWNS HUNG UP WELCOME SIGNS FOR ME.



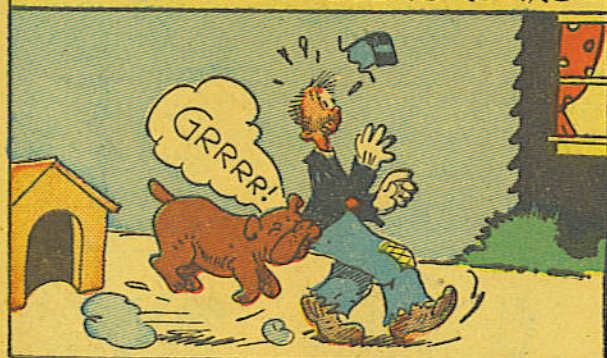
I WAS EAGERLY SOUGHT AFTER —



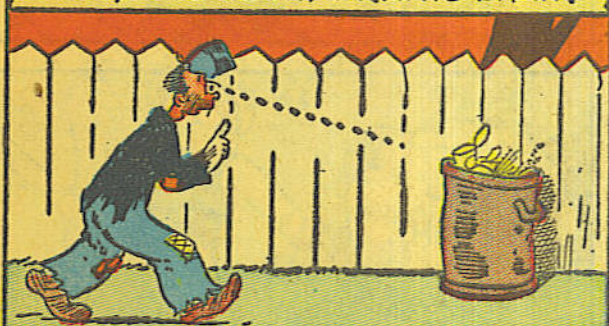
— AND GENERALLY I SPENT THE NIGHT AT THE MAYOR'S EXPENSE.



LAST YEAR I DECIDED TO RETIRE —



— AND NOW, WHENEVER I NEED ANYTHING, I GO TO MY PRIVATE BANK!



SO, AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE, MADAM, I HAVE ALL I WANT!



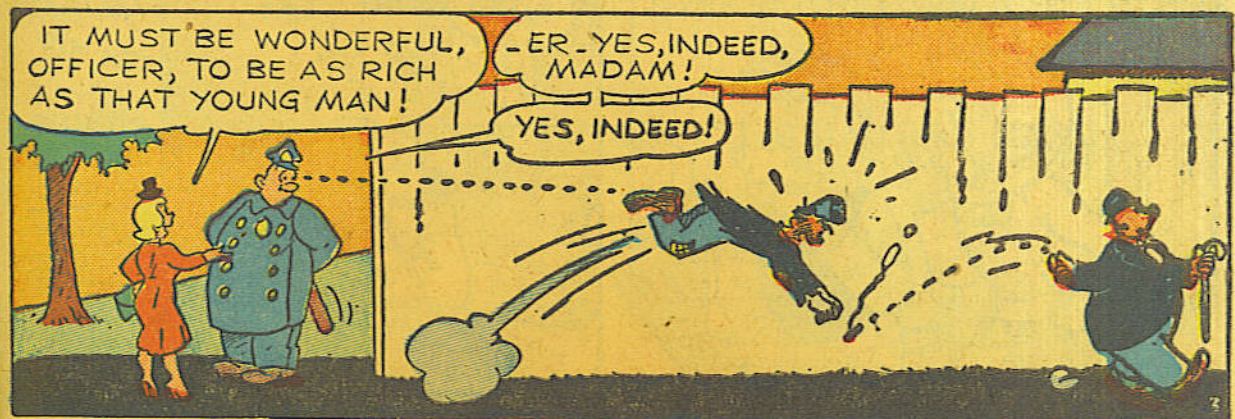
WELL, GOOD DAY, MADAM. IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE TALKING TO YOU!

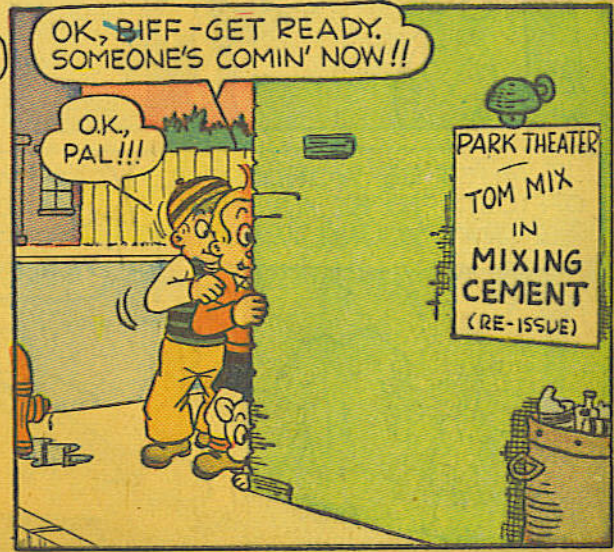
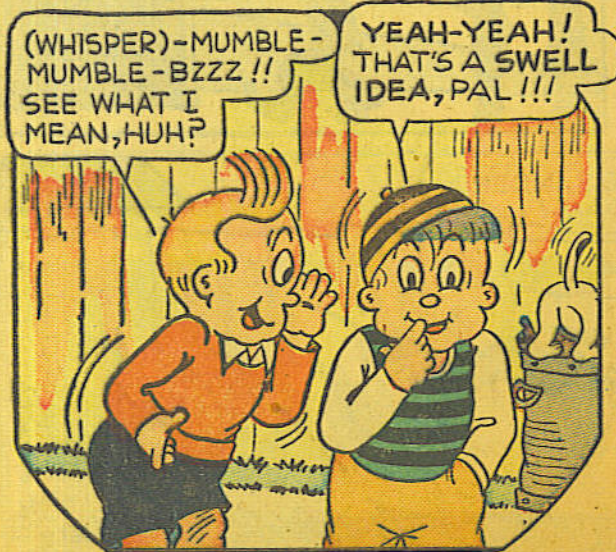
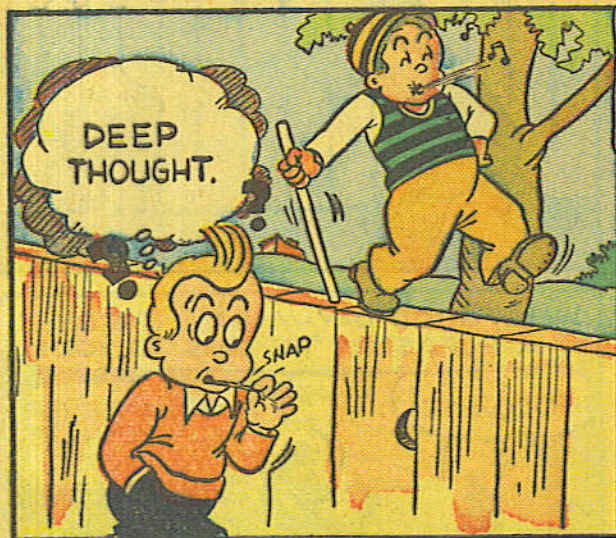


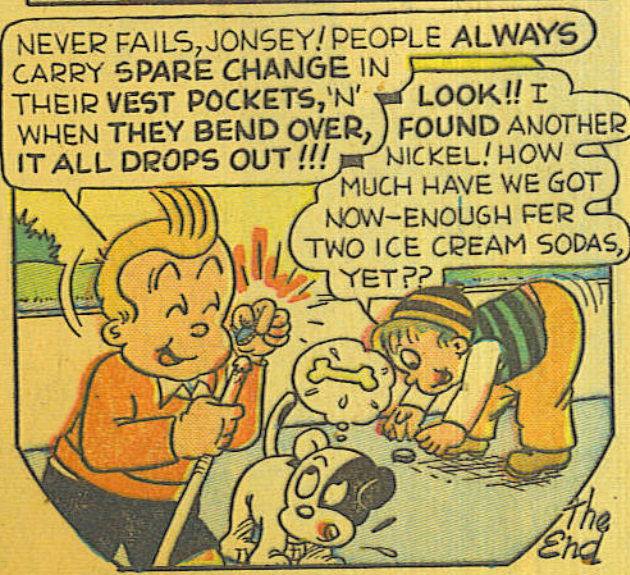
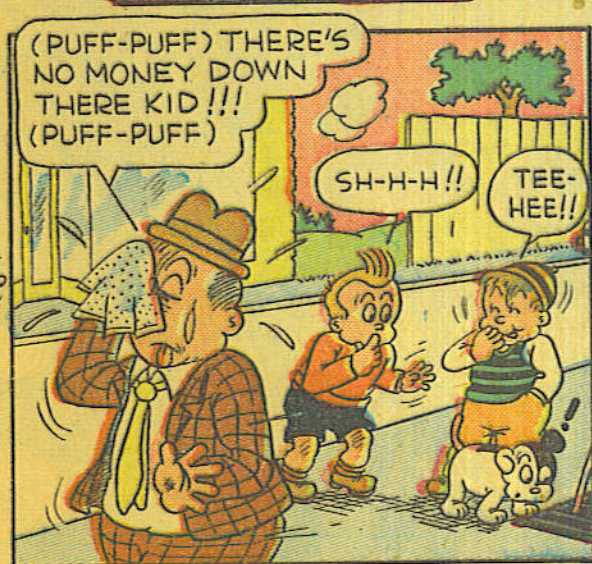
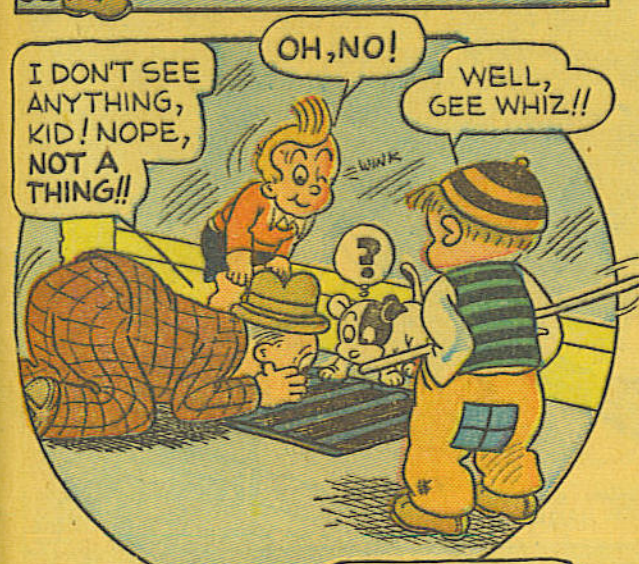
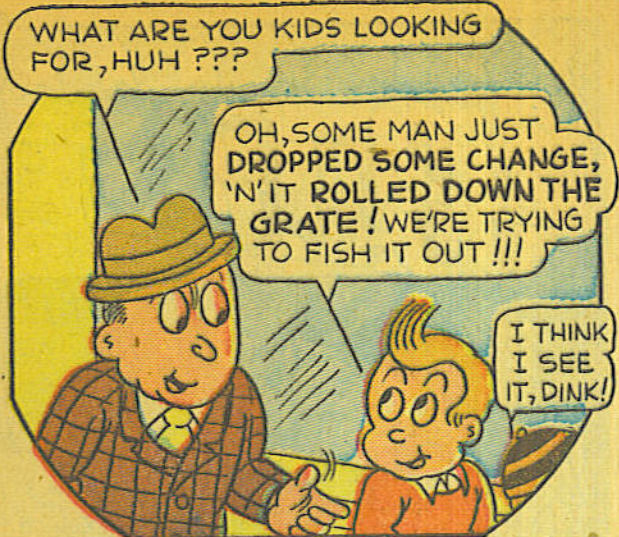
IT MUST BE WONDERFUL, OFFICER, TO BE AS RICH AS THAT YOUNG MAN!

— ER... YES, INDEED, MADAM!

YES, INDEED!







BLUE BOLT

THE AMERICAN

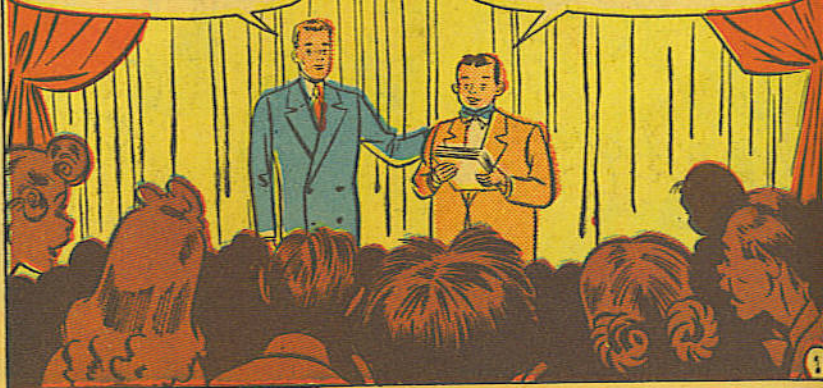


DRAWN BY
JACK HARMON

THE PRINCIPAL OF PORTVILLE HIGH HAS INVITED BLUE BOLT TO TALK ON HIS ADVENTURES.

THIS IS MY SIDE-KICK ON GLIMPSES, THE PICTURE MAGAZINE-PHOTOGRAPHER SNAP DOODLE.

HEY! THESE PICTURES OF YOUR HOME-TOWN HERO IN ACTION WILL REALLY EXCITE YOU.



BLUE BOLT'S TALES OF ADVENTURE THRILL EVERYBODY-EXCEPT JACK PRIOR.

OH, JACK! ISN'T HE POSITIVELY DREAMY? TALL, DARING, AND HANDSOME!

NO!

I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY GIRL, SALLY!

DON'T BE A SACK, JACK. YOU CAN'T COMPARE WITH BLUE BOLT!

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL? HE'S AGREED TO BE GUEST OF HONOR AT MY SORORITY'S PICNIC!

HUH! I CAN'T WAIT.

LATER, AT THE PICNIC...

I COULD BE A HERO, TOO, I BETCHA, IF I GOT THE CHANCE. BUT ALL SALLY WANTED ME FOR IS TO TIE UP BUNDLES OF FIREWOOD!

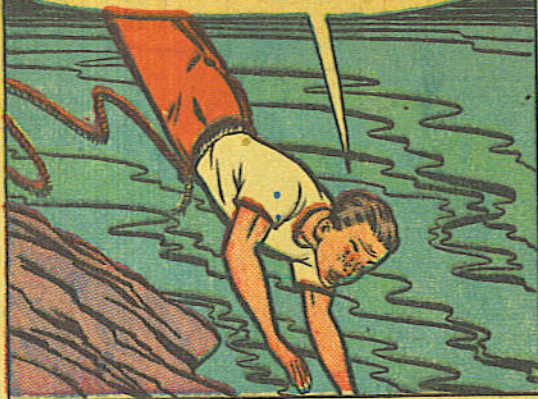
GOSH! THERE'S BLUE BOLT NOW-- AND HE'S SWIMMING TOWARD THE WHIRLPOOL!

GUESS HE DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT THE WHIRLPOOL. HE'LL DROWN--UNLESS HE'S SAVED BY A HERO, MEANING ME!

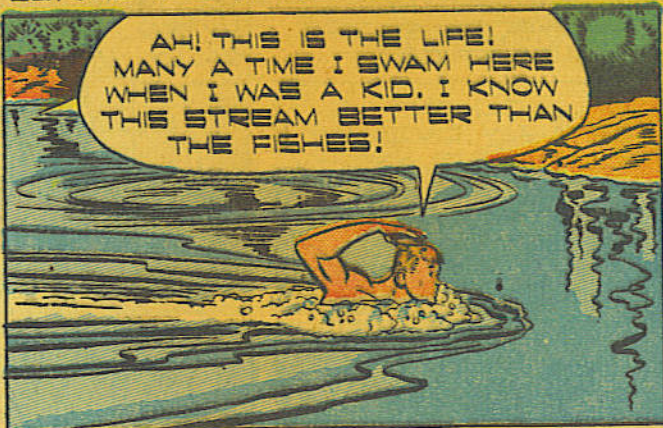
HERE! I'M DEPENDING ON YOU TO HULL YOUR FRIEND AND ME OUT OF THE WHIRLPOOL!

HUH?

BOLLY! I WISH BALLY WERE WATCHING! THERE WHERE I SHOW UP BLUE BOLT!



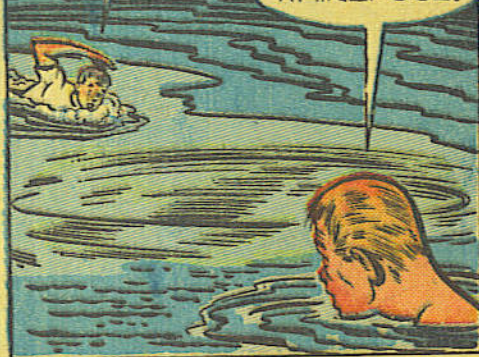
MEANWHILE, IN MIDSTREAM, EARLY BEYOND THE WHIRLPOOL...



AT THE TIME! MANY A TIME I SWAM THERE WHEN I WAS A KID. I KNOW THE STREAM BETTER THAN THE TIMES!

HOLD ON, BOLT! I'LL SAVE YOU!

YIP! THE CRAZY KID IS GOING THROUGH THE WHIRLPOOL!

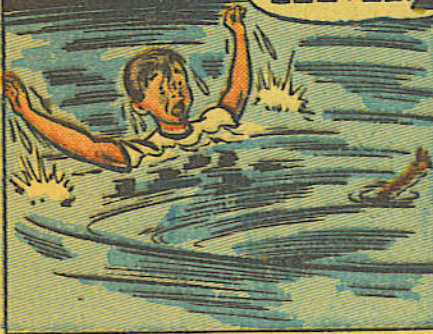


SUDDENLY...



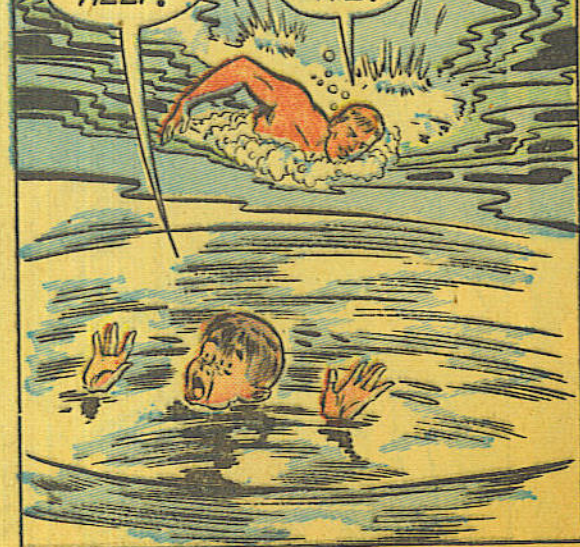
UUP! BLUE! CURRENT'S TOO STRONG! HAUL ME IN!

CANT! THE ROTOR IS BUSTED!



OH! IT'S GOT ME! HELP!

I KNOW, KID!



BLUE BOLT'S POWERFUL STROKE IS A MATCH FOR THE WHIRLING WATER!

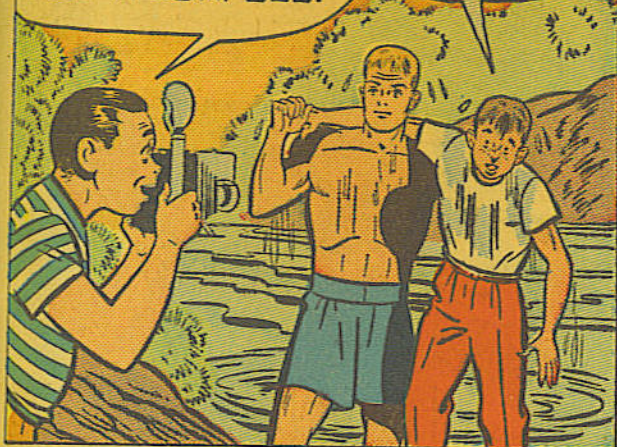


TAKE IT EASY, IT'S EASY TO SWIM.

BLUE BOLT! THE ALIVE EVERYTHING!

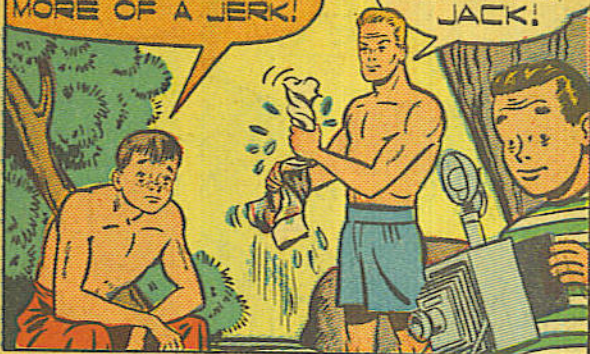
AH! GREAT WORK, BOB! THESE SHOTS WILL RATE A FULL PAGE IN *GLIMPSES*!

NO! THAT'D MAKE IT EVEN WORSE!



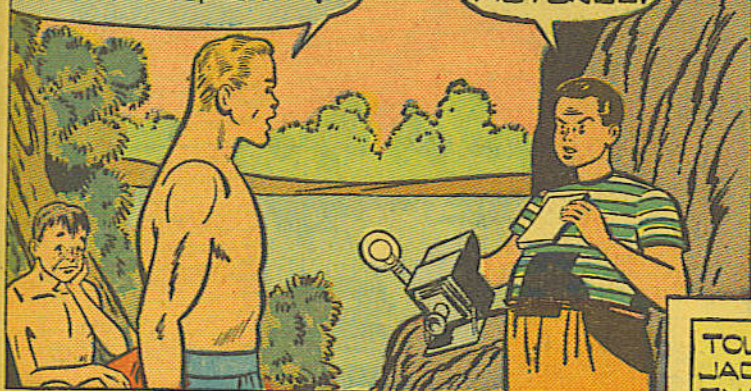
THE PUBLICITY WILL BLEND YOU UP TIGHTER WITH SALLY- AND MAKE HER THINK I'M EVEN MORE OF A JERK!

HMMM--FAR BE IT FROM ME TO BLEND UP A ROMANCE, JACK!



NOBODY ELSE SAW OUR LITTLE SWIM. I'M WILLING TO FORGET IT. HOW ABOUT YOU, SNAP?

NIX. I WON'T GIVE UP THESE PICTURES!

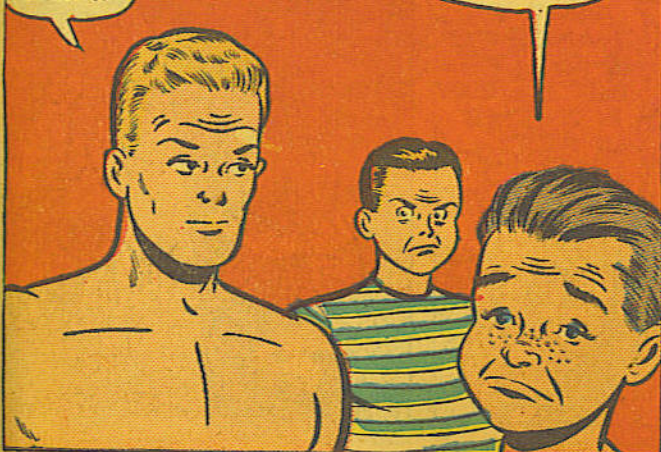


THEY STILL GO TO *GLIMPSES*! PIX ARE MY PROFESSION! I CAN'T BETRAY MY PROFESSION BECAUSE OF SOME KID'S PUPPY LOVE!



DOODLES'S A TOUGH MAN WHEN HE FEELS SELF-RIGHTEOUS, JACK.

THEN I'M WASHED UP WITH SALLY.



TOUGH LUCK, JACK. MAYBE SNAP WILL CHANGE HIS MIND.

NOT A CHANCE. I'M PUTTIN' THOSE PIX IN A BARE BROT- NIT IN MY POCKET!





SNAP CLIMBS HIGH IN THE TREE.



CRACKING A TWIG IN HIS HAND,
BOLT STEPS OUT ON THE LIMB.

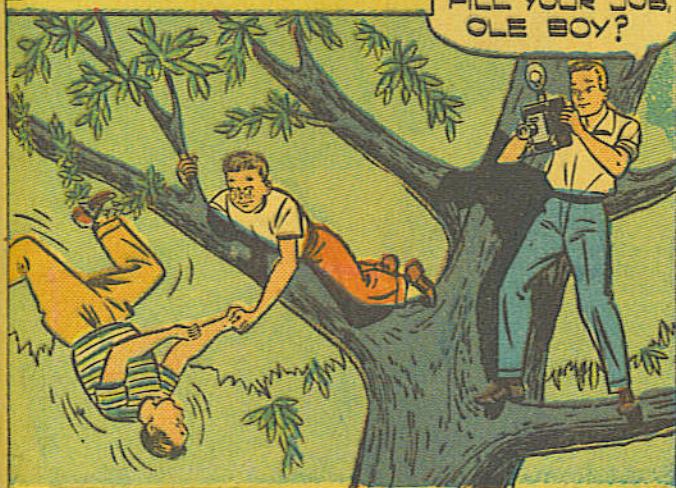


OOOOH! BOLT,
DON'T DESERT
ME! THAT IVY
WILL BREAK
SOON!



JACK MAKES THE RESCUE.

MIND IF I
FILL YOUR JOB,
OLE BOY?



AH! WHAT A
WONDERFUL
LIMB!

AND WHAT WONDER-
FUL PICTURES FOR
GLIMPSES! SNAP
DOODLE MAKING
LIKE A MONKEY!
VERY APPROPRIATE,
EH?



OKAY, YOU WIN.
I'LL TRADE YOU
THE WHIRLPOOL
PICTURES FOR
THE ONES YOU
JUST TOOK!

WELL,
THE
STORY
SHOULD
COME
FIRST,
BUT IT'S
A DEAL!



GEE!
THANKS
FOR
THOSE
PICTURES!

JACK! YOU
WONDERFUL,
WONDERFUL
MAN! WHAT AN
EXCITING
RESCUE!



YOU DID
SOMETHING
EVEN BLUE
BOLT
COULDN'T DO!

HMMM-- I
WONDER!

